Beaver & Gephart

# Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. Terms: $1.50 per Year

VOL. XXIII BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 29, 1892. NO. 38

## Republican National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
BENJIMAN HARRISON,
OF INDIANA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
WHITELAW REID,
OF NEW YORK.

REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Benjamin F. Jones, | James Muir, |
| William Wood, | John H. Sheibley, |
| W. Henry Sayen, | Coe Durland, |
| J. Francis Dunlap, | Pierre A. Stebbins, |
| John L. Lawson, | Lloyd T. Rohrbach, |
| John Mundell, | S. S. Schoch, |
| John Hunter, | J. Schall Wilhelm, |
| Alexander Crow, Jr., | Louis J. McGregor, |
| Charles B. Siner, | James B. Laux, |
| Maxwell Clower, | Robert Pitcairn, |
| William H. Grundy, | James H. Lindsay, |
| Traill Green, | Thomas L. Lincoln, |
| James K. Mosser, | Sylvester D. Bell, |
| J. M. W. Geist, | Matthew H. Taylor, |
| Henry A. Knapp, | Charles F. Barclay, |
| William J. Harvey, | Jesse E. Dale. |

## Republican State Ticket

JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
JOHN DEAN. (of Blair.)

CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE,
ALEXANDER McDOWELL,
of Mercer,
WILLIAM LILLY, (of Carbon.)

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judge,
SAMUEL T. GRAY, of Patton.

For Assembly,
JOHN HAMILTON, of College,
A. A. DALE, of Bellefonte.

For Prothonotary,
JOHN C. MILLER, of Bellefonte.

For District Attorney,
G. W. ZIEGLER, of Philipsburg.

For County Surveyor,
JESSE CLEAVER, of Unionville.

Some ingenious campaign button maker could assure himself a fortune by a device of a "shinplaster" for democratic patriots to wear.

"Cleve" has been asked to visit "Steve' at Bloomington, Ill. The great struggle to carry Buzzard's Bay and Bloomington shows no signs of relaxation.

Gen. Weaver not relishing the rough treatment given him by great numbers of Southern people at several places in Georgia, where he and Mrs. Lucas had been announced to speak, has very properly cancelled all his engagements in that State. In this country of ours free speech has long been a boast. We tolerate speeches from Anarchists, and other pestiferous cranks, and should, therefore, extend to political opponents the same courtesy. Gen. Weaver was compelled to forego speaking, but the rude treatment he received will create a stronger impression in his favor than anything he could have said on the stump.

### WAS IT A MURDER.

We copy the following from the Altoona *Tribune*:

PHILIPSBURG, Pa., September 22.—The death of a young man, a resident of Brisbin, was the result of a family quarrel in that place last evening about 8 o'clock, but whether it was a case of foul murder or not, the coroner's jury will endeaver to determine to-night, when the inquest will be held. The particulars so far as known, seem to be as follows: Peter Watcutson, a Frenchman, and a miner by occupation, is given to drink, and when in his cups is quite cranky and quarrelsome. He is living with his second wife, to whom he was married not a long time ago. The neighbors say that the two quarrel a good deal, especially when Peter is in liquor. His two or three step-sons reside with him. With the eldest one, Emil, he has had frequent differences, but with Harry, the youngest of the boys, he has always seemed greatly attached.

Yesterday the oldest boy went hunting, and on his return in the evening, carrying his gun in his hands, the old man began quareling with him. In a few minutes they were engaged in a struggle for the gun. Mrs. W. watched the struggle for a moment or two and then engaged in it, and she was almost immediately followed by Harry. In the struggle, the gun was either purposely or accidentally discharged when in the hands of the old man, the load of shot entering the bowels of Harry, killing him instantly. Watcutson at once surrendered himself to 'Squire Pullen. With Mine Inspector Thomas as foreman, the following gentlemen were sworn in as jurors: Thomas Trinebath, Jonathan Andrews, Jackson Abbott, Gwinn Williams and Henry Kepheart. The jury will hold an inquest to-night.

The schools of Aaronsburg opened for the winter term on Monday Sept 19

### WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, SEPT. 28 '92

The President has transacted no important public business since his return to Washington with Mrs. Harrison, who while apparently a trifle better than when she arrived is still in a most critical condition, with the exception of taking part in a conference with Secretary of State Foster and Attorney General Miller on the preparation of the final paper in the Behring Sea Arbitration case, soon to be taken up. Nor has he seen any of his political friends, many of whom have been here for the special purpose of getting a few words with him in relation to situations in their localities. Mrs. Harrison is so weak that the slightest change for the worse would be dangerous, consequently the President seldom leaves her bed side for more than a few minutes, and his mind is in such a state of constant apprehension that he could not, if he would, attend to either business or politics, in his usually thorough manner.

Good republican news comes from all quarters these days notwithstanding the quietness of the campaign, and especially from New York, without which Cleveland cannot possibly be elected. Secretary McComas, of the national commitiee, who came over to add his mite towards helping the republican candidate in his Maryland Congressional district, adjacent to the District of Columbia, says the work of the campaign is in splendid condition and that victory is as nearly assured as anything political can be in advance of the counting of the votes. Ex-Congressman Farquhar, of New York, who has been in Washington for several days, says that state is bound to cast its electoral votes for Harrison and Reid, unless the democrats of New York city can get away with the 80,000 majority which the republicans will bring down to the Harlem river, and he has not the remotest idea that they can come within 30,000 of doing it.

Secretary Elkins returned to duty today. He has been slightly unwell, but says the sensational stories of his having been dangerously ill which were widely printed a few days ago were entirely false.

Those familiar with things political in the South only smiled when the news that Weaver had cancelled his engagement to speak in that section because of the bad treatment he had received while on the stump was received here. It is but a repetition of an old story. The South never hears but one side, either on the stump or in its newspapers, if it did it would long ago have ceased to be solidly democratic, as its material interests are all dependent upon the maintainance of a protective tariff. As it is, candidate Weaver may thank his stars that he was not greeted with loaded shot guns in place of the decayed eggs.

Well, the great encampment, the greatest in the history of the G. A. R. is over, the crowds all gone and the streets of Washington look about as usual at this season of the year, but it will be many a long year before the people, both visitors and Washingtonians, stop talking about the grand affair and the royal good time every body had, for no person who witnessed the events of last week, particularly the parade and the reunions, can ever forget. The veterans and their friends were glad they came to Washington, but not more so than were the people of Washington.

General Dan Sickles, who was one of the Tammany delegates to the Chicago convention, excited much commen among his republican comrades at the encampment by praising the soldierly qualities of General Harrison, and by his laying particular stress upon the fact that he fought for the Union instead of hiring a substitute as Mr. Cleveland did. This, taken in connection with the dislike which Gen. Sickles is known to feel towards the democratic nominee, caused the prediction to be frequently made that before election day he would be openly working for Harrison and Reid; and he is not by any means the only democratic member of the G. A. R., who dislikes Mr. Cleveland. Hundreds of them stated while here that they could not bring themselves to support a man like Mr. Cleveland when his opponent was a comrade whose bravery they had seen tested and proven on the field of battle, and not a few of them announced their determination to work and vote for Comrade Harrison, and this, mind you was without any solicitation from their republican comrades, for no partisan political talk was indulged in at the encampment, the veterans were not here on a political errand, but to join their old war time comrades and to have a good time and they did precicely what they came for and nothing else.

### SABBATH OBSERVANCE.

Last Sunday evening a union meeting was held in the Methodist church, the subject of discussion being the proper observance of the Sabbath in Bellefonte.

The church was crowded to its utmost capacity by an audience composed of the best people of our town. Rev. Houck, the pastor of the church, lead the meeting stating briefly the object that was to be considered. He introduced Rev. Hoshour, of the Lutheran congregation, who delivered an eloquent address stating the position of the minister upon this question. He was followed by Elliot Harvey, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., who said that the people might be assured of the hearty support of that organization in the movement. Ex-Governor James A. Beaver delivered an address which all declared to be an eloquent and able one. Rev. Houck stated that every place that sold cigars on Sunday had agreed to close but one. He would not state who that was but many in the audience would know. Many dealers expressed themselves as perfectly willing to close and were glad that the movement had been started. As to the one that refused to close although there was no desire to resort to the law they might be compelled to do so. Before the meeting was closed and while the concluding prayer was being said an alarm of fire was heard which created considerable excitement, many leaving the church. For a time it seemed much as though there would be a panic but all reached the street in safety. The fire was found to be some distance out of town and most of the people retired quietly to their homes.

### A PEOPLES PARTY CANDIDATE CONFIDENT OF ELECTION,

WINSTON, N. C., Sept. 25.—Dr. Exum, People's party candidate for Governor, passed through the city yesterday on his campaign tour. While here he was interviewed on the political situation. He said: "The third party is the strongest in the eastern part of the state, though it has a strong following in the west. I think it will get a majority of the whole vote all over the state. My figures for the three parties are these: People's 120,000, of which 90,000 will come from the Democrats and 30,000 from the Republicans. The voting strength of the two old parties has been 150,000, Democrats, and 120,000 Republicans. Of the voters who have come over to us I expect that 10,000 will go back to the Democrats and 5,000 to the Republicans by the election time. In that event the voters would stand: Peoples' party 105,000; Republicans 25,000; Democrats, between 70,000 and 80,000. I believe the majority of our nominees for the Legislature and Congress will be elected.

"I have always been a Democrat and voted with that party. The fact is I could not vote for a Republican, but I want to say if the People's party was out of the race the Republicans would whip the Democrats this year. The opposition of Loge Harris, Judge Russell, Judge Faircloth, George Stanton and a great many other leading Republicans is having a bad effect with that party in the east."

The doctor said he was in the race to stay and he believed he would be elected. He had, however, sent a telegram to Otho Wilson not to make any more appointments for him if the Republicans put up a state ticket.

"If I had my preferences I would much rather be at home with my family than making a canvass. I have a better office at home than the people of North Carolina can give me. Some papers said I would not carry my own township. All I have to say about it is that I will get all but 36 votes in the township, which has 258. My party will carry my county by 1,000 majority."

In speaking of the National nominees, Dr. Exum was firm in the belief that Weaver would carry the state. When asked what he thought of the north Carolina Senators. he said he regarded Vance as a good man, but did not like Ransom's record. He said that if he thought the People's party would die after the election he would give up the battle now.

### THE UNION COUNTY FAIR.

At Lewisburg Next Week, 5, 6 and 7.

The Thirty-ninth Annual Fair of the Union County Agricultural Society will be held at Brook Park, Lewisburg, next week, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 5th, 6th and 7th. Our readers are cordially invited to attend. The attractions are represented as surpassing anything in the past history of this organization, one of the oldest in the State. Besides the premiums offered for horses, $800 will be given farmers' organizations, $200 in prizes to bicycle riders, and liberal premiums for stock, dairy products, fancy work, fruit, vegetables, poultry, cattle, &c. &c. A grand parade of stock, cattle, farming implements, etc., is also on the program. You surely should not miss this great exhibition; attend, you will enjoy it.

### THE COMING CAMPAIGN.

Once in four years the people take special interest in political economy, and the monopolist tries to shape things to suit his interest. He subscribes liberally to the campaign fund, and charges all with corruption that work in the interest of the public. To hold him in check we want better postal service. There is an old saying, "With all thy getting get understanding." We want it quick and cheap. If we discriminate and vote for friends of reform regardless of their party affiliation. we will soon get Telegraphs, Telephones and Free Delivery, giving us a daily paper. Let us have men with liberal views. Ignorance is the dearest thing we have, especially in rulers. Pittsburg papers ascribe Homestead riots to ignorance and avarice. The following extracts have been taken from reliable sources with Mr. Wanamaker's acknowledgment of same:

TELEPHONES AND FREE DELIVERY

From THE STEUBENVILLE HERALD, July 8, 1892.

The Review of Reviews in March number, 1892, says that Mr. Wanamaker deserves the praise of all good citizens for the business ability and the great energy he has infused into the administration of his department. It is his laudable ambition to transform the incomplete and fossilized postal service of the United States into a modern system, using the best scientific appliance of the times. He has the splendid audacity to make official reparts which advocate "one cent letter postage, three cent telephone message and ten cent telegraph messages, as near possibilities under the enlightened and compact postal system." He argues strenuously for postal savings banks, is extending the free delivery system everywhere, is increasing the money order offices by many thousands, and is working with might and main for a score of great postal reforms which, taken together would be of immeasurable benefit to the people, especially in the rural districts, and which when fairly presented and understood must arouse a popular enthusiasm that no opposition can withstand. Whatever irrelevant things may be alleged against Mr. Wanamaker, he is earning the right to be called a great Postmaster General. If his ardor for modern improvements and for a great service worthy the intentive and organizing ability of this nation should at times seem to overbalance his practical judgment the fault lies chiefly in the apathy or misinformation of the public. The American postal service might be made the wonder envy of the whole world. Mr. Wanamaker is upheld in his proposals by ex-Postmaster General James and other experts, and the average citizen ought to be his stout supporter. The one cent letter rate is not advocated by Mr. Wanamaker as an innovation to be introduced at once, but the other reforms that he urges would lead up to it within five years. "The Electric World is of the opinion that the general public will not reap as large a benefit as expected by the expiration of the telephone patents next year. Outside the difficulty is overcoming exclusive rights of way granted to existing corporations in some of our large cities, a difficulty which we do not regard as serious, there are other problems to confront. A telephone system to be successful must include all the larger business establishments in a city, and to have two companies would mean that each business house must have two telephones, or that there must be connections between the two lines, neither of which is likely to be satisfactory. There is an effectual remedy, and that is to adopt the suggestion of Postmaster General Wanamaker to make the telephone part of the postoffice system. Then the people will have cheap, convenient and prompt communication without the necessity of paying tolls on watered stock, as they have been compelled to do to the telegraph and express companies for so many years." The Ohio Farmer of June 11th, 1892, says: The rule hitherto seems to have been that the government shall do the work that costs too much or pays too little to induce private enterprise to undertake it. Our National Government manages the mails, and serves all the remostest hamlets reasonably well. Companies manage the express and telegraph business, serve large towns and railway villages at exorbitant rates, and leave the villages and hamlets out in the cold. Can any one announce any philosophic reason or economic principle on which the government should perform one of these three classes of service and not the other two? Mr. Editor, knowing that there is a great desire for more light on above subject, we ask you to give this a place in your paper. We want to hear something from the press and the stump on these topics during the coming campaign. Yours truly,

J. D. KILGORE.

Island Creek, Jeff. Co., O., July 4, 1892

Taken from THE HERALD July 22d, '92.

Postmaster Sarratt has received the following letter from Postmaster-General Wanamaker concerning a recent article of Jno. D. Kilgore, this county, published in THE HERALD which explains itself.

OFFICE OF THE POSTMASTER GENERAL.
WASHINGTON D. C., July 11, 1892.

James F. Sarratt, Postmaster, Steubenville O.

Dear Sir:—I am very much obliged for your letter of the 8th, inclosing a copy of an editorial which you say has been published in a great many papers. If the people generally would take the same interest that Mr. Kilgore has taken it would aid greatly in bringing about postal reforms.

Very truly, yours.
JNO. WANAMAKER.
Postmaster General.

We beg leave to modestly mention that THE GREAT CLASS OF SKILLED LABORERS, who furnish our main articles of export are not always furnished with the best mail service. We send greeting to all friends of Free Delivery, Government Telegraphs and Telephones, and ask their assistance in a good cause, believing that the only effectual cure, for riots is the prompt distribution of magazines and weekly and daily newspapers among the whole people.

Yours, &c.
July 25th, 1892. J. D. K.

### PROCLAMATION BY THE GOV.

Columbus day.

WHEREAS, In accordance with the joint resolution of the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, the President of the United States, by proclamation, has appointed Friday, October the 21st, 1892, the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus, as a general holiday for the people of the United States.

*And whereas*, The President has recommended that the people, on that day, as far as possible, cease from toil, and devote themselves to such express honor to the discoverer, and their appreciation of the great achievements of the four completed centuries of American life,

*And whereas*, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania has a special interest in this anniversary by reason of the magnificent progress made by the people of the State during the centuries since the discovery.

*Now, therefore*, I, Robert E. Pattison, Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, do recommend Friday, the twenty-first day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, as a general holiday. On that day in the school house, in the church and other places of assembly of the people, let there be appropriate services, teaching loyalty to our country, and gratitude for the divine benediction which has so abundantly blessed our people.

Given under my Hand and Great Seal of the State, at the city of Harrisburg, this third day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, and of the Commonwealth the one hundred and seventeenth.

(*Signed.*) ROBT. E. PATTISON.

*By the Governer:*

WM. F. HARRITY,
*Secrtary of the Commonwealth.*

### MOSHANON ITEMS.

Mrs. Kate Culver is at present visiting her sister. We hope she will injoy herself in our quiet town.

One of our old citizens went to Karthus to fish. He went down the river bank, stepping on a round stone. He fell, poor old man, but through his mishap he frightened a little frog from under the stone which he captured and placed on his hook for bait. The result was he caught the largest Bass in Karthaus. It measured 23 inches—but no one measured it. But, 'squire Yeager, try again.

James Bruce from the West is visiting friends and relations in this place. He has many friends who welcomed him gladly.

Lee Conaway moved from Peale to Moshanon. We wish him success.

Thomas Fye, Ozro Hanscom and Arthur Yondis went out to cut a bee tree last Tuesday night. They were successful and brought home some honey.

Frank Zimmerman who has been away visiting has returned home again.

We notice that Jefferson Beightol is building a new addition to his barn.

L. T. Lucas has torn down his saw mill and will build a grist mill in its place.

We noticed Jno Yeager going up town on Thursday evening with his violin; perhaps that signifies a dance.

Patrick Ward returned home from attendance on the show at Williamsport.

IAGO

Mr. William Alexander has rented the house of Rev. J. A. Woodcock situated on corner of Ridge and Lamb streets, and with his niece, Miss May Barrett, will make that place their future home.

### GEORGE TICKNOR CURTIS REPUDIATES THE CHICAGO PLATFORM.

Richfield prings, N. Y. Sept. 10, '92'.

TO THE EDITOR:

*Sir.*—In common with many other Democrats, I cannot follow the leaders of the party in denouncing Republican Protection as a fraud upon the labor of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of a few; nor can I subscribe to the doctrine that a Protective Tariff is unconstitutional. I have no pecuniary interest in manufactures, but I know what Protection has done and is doing for this country. If it operates for the benefit of the few, I am not one of that few. I am one of the many; one of the great majority benefited by it, including those who denounce it for the sake of obtaining political power.

If the leaders of a political party assembled in national convention for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency choose to stultify themselves by falsifying history, they cannot expect to be followed by others who have any habits of independent thought and action. The learned pundits who were lately assembled at Chicago in national convention of the Democratic party, adopted by a two-thirds vote, and against the report of the Committee on Resolutions, the following as a "plank" in the Democratic platform:

We denounce Republican Protection as a fraud upon the labor of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of few. We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government has no constitutional power to impose and collect Tariff duties, except for the purpose of revenue only. We demand that the collection of such taxes be limited to the necessities of the Government when honestly and economically administered.

In drafting and voting for this resolution, the members either showed dense ignorance of American political history, or they manifested a purpose to win votes by deceiving the voters. I cannot, at the bidding of these gentlemen, unlearn the lessons of my whole life. The greater part of my long life has been passed in the study of American political history and constitutional law. If I cannot claim to be an authority on such subjects, I can point out to others the true sources from which to devise interpretations of the Constitution. Those sources are not to be found in recent Congressional speeches, whether made by members of one party or another. They are to be found in the interpretations given to the Constitution by the First Congress, by Washington's administration, and by the succeeding administrations of Jefferson, Madison, John Quincy Adams and Jackson.

I have been requested by the Secretary of THE AMERICAN PROTECTIVE TARIFF LEAGUE to give my views of the Protective issue, as it has been made by the two parties in the present campaign. This I shall do in a communication to be addressed to him, of which will make such use as he sees fit.

I am, Mr. Editor, very respectfully,
Your obedient seavant,
GEORGE TICKNOR CURTIS.

[From Encyclopedia Britanica, American Supplement.]

George Ticknor Curtis, an American lawyer and author, was born at Watertown, Massachusetts, November 27, 1812. After graduating at Harvard College, in 1832, he studied law, and was admitted to the bar in 1836. He was a member of the Massachusetts Legislature from 1840 to 1844, and was appointed United States Commissioner for Massachusetts. While he held this position the Fugitive Slave law of 1851 was passed, and he was soon called upon to execute it by remanding to his master a fugitive from Virginia named Thomas Sims. In spite of the popular odium thus incurred he carried out the law. In 1862 he removed to New York, where his professional ability has secured for him an extensive practice. Throughout his career he has been diligent author, and his works on various departments of law have secured the highest approval. Among them are "Rights and Duties of Merchant Seamen," 1844; "Law of Copy right," 1874. "Law of Patents,", 1849; fourth edition, 1871; "Equity Precedents," fourth edition, 1869; "Digest of Decisions of Courts of Common Law and Admiralty." He also published "Commentaries on the Jurisprudence, Practice and Peculiar Jurisdiction of the Courts of the United States." 2 vols., 1854—58. Besides these strictly professional works he has published a valuable "History of the Origin, Formation and Adoption of the Constitution of the United States," 2 vols., 1855-58, and a "Life of Daniel Webster." 2 vols., 1870.

Mrs. Eva Rogers and her son have removed to Bellefonte from Aaronsburg: they will remain until next spring.

# CORA, the OCTAROON

[Continued.]

death, and uttered an accusation.

"Hold! hold, woman, I entreat!" cried the Spaniard, "you know all! How you have acquired that knowledge, save through some diabolical agency, I know not; for the door of the chamber was secured by a lock not easily tampered with, and those within were not the men to betray the secrets. But, no matter, you know all! Why have you kept silence for thirteen years?"

"We women are tacticians, Don Juan. I had a motive for my silence!"

"And you speak now—?"

"Because I think it is time to speak."

Dan Juan paced the apartment backward and forward with folded arms, and his head bent upon his breast. Presently pausing before Pauline Corsi's embroidery frame, he said in a hoarse whisper;

"Do you mean to betray me?"

"No!"

"Why then tell me all this?"

"Because I would ask the reward of thirteen year's silence."

"And that reward—?"

"Is easy for you to grant. I am tired of dependence, even on *your* goodness. Make me your wife, and let me share the wealth acquired by the guilt of whose secrets I know."

## CHAPTER XVIII.

### THE DUEL BY MOONLIGHT.

The plantation of Silas Craig, at Iberville, was situated, as we have already said, upon the borders of a wood; a luxuriant forest, stretching for miles upon the banks of the Mississippi, varied every here and there by undulating dells and pools of water, lying hidden beneath the shadow of giant trees, whose branches had waved for centuries above a solitude, broken only by the fleet foot of the Indian.

It was in this forest that the unhappy and martyred quadroon Francilia lay in her quiet grave—a grassy mound, marked only by the rude wooden cross erected at its head by the faithful mulatto, Toby.

Here, at least, the lovely child of an accursed and trampled race was free. Here no master dared molest her tranquil slumber. Death sets the slave and the prisoner alike at liberty.

The red sun sank in crimson splendor beneath the purple waters of the mighty river; upon every forest-tree gleamed golden reflections of the dying light; upon the bosom of each quiet pool the last sunbeams faded and flickered in the shadowy twilight, while, calmly beautiful, the moon rose in her tranquil glory, bathing forest and river in a flood of silvery radiance.

The last glimmer of crimsom light was slowly fading as two men advanced through one of the pathways of the wood—a pathway so overarched by the rich spreading branches of the trees, that it seemed one verdant arcade.

Each of these men carried a carbine upon his shoulder, and a powder flask slung at his side.

The first was William Bowen, the second who closely followed his companion was Augustus Horton. They emerged from the arcade into an open piece of turf, around which the trunks of the giant trees formed a species of a wall.

"Where, in the name of all that's diabolical, are you leading me, Bill?" said Augustus, looking about him.

"I guess you don't know your way in this here wood by moonlight, Mr. Horton," answered Bill Bowen, laughing; "but we're all right for all that. This is the spot where we appointed to meet that young Englishman and your precious cousin, Mr. Mortimer Percy, who ought to be ashamed of himself for taking a Britisher's part against his own countryman, and against his own flesh and blood, too, as far as that goes."

"Curse him!" muttered Augustus between his teeth.

"Curse him, and welcome, sir, for my part—but this is where we promised to meet him and his friend. We're close against Craig's plantation. You could see the nigger huts beyond the trees if the leaves were not so tarnation thick."

"Hark!" said the young planter; "what's that?"

The rustling of the leaves announced the arrival of the two men for whom they had waited. They approached by the same pathway as that by which Augustus and Bill had come.

"What's that?" echoed Bowen; "why it's your cousin and his friend, I guess; so keep your powder dry."

Mortimer Percy and Gilbert Margrave drew near them as William Bowen spoke. The four men bowed stiffly to each other.

"I fear that we have kept you waiting," said Mortimer. "We lost our way in the dusk, and have wasted ten minutes in finding it."

"Bowen and I have only just arrived," answered Augustus. "Have you brought your own weapons?"

"We couldn't get a pair of dueling pistols in the neighborhood," replied Percy; "but I have brought a case of revolvers."

"Revolvers be hanged!" cried Bowen, advancing between Augustus Horton and his cousin. "I'll tell you what it is, gentlemen; the best thing that you can do is to fight with these here carbines—neither of which has ever missed fire since they came out of the gunmaker's hands. See yonder!" he added, pointing to a circular dell, shut in by the trees which sheltered it, and light as day in the broad moonbeams; "see there, gentlemen, yonder bit of ground ain't above a hundred feet broad, take it which way you will, so my advice is this, take up your stand on each side of the circle, and at a given signal advance upon each other. That'll give your duel the additional charm of the chase. What say you?"

"You forget," said Mortimer; "Mr. Margrave does not know the ground."

"Then we are perfectly equal upon that point," replied Augustus Horton, "for Bowen will tell you that I never set foot here until to-night."

"Come, gentlemen," cried Bill, impatiently, "is it agreed?"

"It is!" answered Gilbert Margrave and Mortimer Percy.

"Then choose your weapon," said Bowen, handing Mortimer the two carbines.

The young man carefully measured the instruments of death, and returned one to his cousin's second.

"Are they loaded?" he asked.

"No," answered Bowen, handing him powder and ball. "Will you remain on this side of the ground?"

"Yes."

"Good! then it is for you to cross over to the other side of yonder dell, I guess. Mr. Horton, come!"

"But the signal?" exclaimed Mortimer.

"Shall be a shout from me," answered Bowen; "we'll give you ten minutes to load your weapon and bid your friend good-by, for if Mr. Horton's anything as good a shot as I take him for, there ain't much chance of your seeing the Britisher again!"

The two men disappeared amongst the foliage, and the friends were alone.

"Miss Leslie knows nothing of this duel, I suppose?" said Mortimer, busy loading the carbine.

"Nothing!" answered Gilbert. "Poor girl, I allowed her to believe that, for her sake, I had renounced all thought of vengeance upon the man who had insulted her!"

"Perhaps that's the wisest thing you could have done; for however this affair may terminate, I fear it will be a troublesome business for you. Men's minds are strangely excited just now; the Southern blood is up, and should you escape safe and sound from this duel, I doubt but you will have to secure the protection of the British consul to save you from the fury of the populace. Once sheltered by the dreaded flag of old England, neither North or South dare touch a hair of your head; for if they should assail you, it would be the kindling of such a storm as would blot the stars and stripes of America from the universe."

"When a man sees a woman he loves insulted by a coward, he does not stop to reason," answered Gilbert; "the only thing that distresses me in this matter, is the thought that, instead of protecting my adored Cora, I have only brought upon her new dangers. You are the only man in America whom I call my friend. You have already given me such powerful proofs of your friendship, that I think I may venture to demand of you one last service."

"Speak, Gilbert, speak. We have indeed been fast and faithful friends; to-night, above all other nights, I can refuse you nothing."

"Listen then. My first care on leaving the Selma, was to engage a boat, which is to carry us back to Lake Pontchartrain this very night. Promise me, that if I fall, you will yourself protect Cora, and restore her to her father's arms?"

"I promise," answered Mortimer, fervently.

"Thanks, thanks!"

The two men shook hands, both too much affected for many words.

"But tell me, Gilbert," said Mortimer Percy, after a pause, "what was Miss Leslie's motive for coming to Iberville?"

"Her mother died here. She comes to pay her first visit to the lonely grave of Francilia, the quadroon."

"Ah! I understand. Poor girl, poor girl!"

"I left her with the mulatto, Toby, who was to conduct her to the spot. At ten o'clock she will return to the landing place on the river, where the boat will wait for us."

"Enough," said Mortimer, in a voice broken by emotion, "whatever happens I will be there to protect her."

At this moment a loud shout resounded through the stillness of the forest scene.

It was the signal.

"Take your weapon, Gilbert," said Mortimer, placing the carbine in Margrave's hand. "Augustus Horton is my cousin—you are my friend. I dare not pray for the safety of either, at the cost of the other's death. The moonlit heavens are shining down upon us, and the eye of Providence watches the struggle. Farewell!"

They clasped each other's hands once more in silence. Then Gilbert Margrave dashed forward through the brushwood, and disappeared in the dell below.

Mortimer Percy paced up and down the dewy turf, listening for the report of their guns.

"What is this?" he exclaimed as he laid his hand upon his beating heart. "For which of these two men do I tremble? This then is America, of whose freedom her citizens so proudly boast! Here are two men met together to shed each other's blood, because one of them has dared to uphold the cause of a daughter of the despised race. Hark!"

It was for the report of the fire arms that he listened, but the sound which met his ear was of altogether a different nature. It was the evening chorus of the negroes, floating upon the tranquil air. A sweet harmonious strain of melody, which breathed of peace and repose:—

"Day is dying, day is gone,
Weary niggers, rest;
Work all day, and toil and moan,
Quiet night is best!"

"Poor fellows," said Mortimer, "they are Craig's negroes, returning to their cabins after the day's labor. They sing, poor simple creatures. The overseer's lash cannot destroy the quiet content of their honest hearts. How easily might a good master make them happy."

Again the voices rise upon the balmy air:—

"Far from home, and child, and wife,
Weary niggers, weep.
Days go by in toil and strife,
Night brings peace and sleep."

The voices died away in the distance, echoing mournfully through the woodland glades, as the negroes passed out of hearing.

Mortimer Percy still listened—eagerly, breathlessly—for that other awful sound which would announce the commencement of the combat.

"Nothing yet!" he exclaimed: "if I turn the corner of yonder group of trees I run the chance of being struck by a random bullet, but come the worse, I must risk it, I can endure this suspense no longer."

He sprang through the forest growth in the same direction as that taken by Gilbert Margrave.

He had not disappeared above three minutes when from the opposite side of the wood two figures slowly approached, casting long shadows on the moonlit grass.

The first was a man, the second a woman. It was the mulatto slave, Toby, who came hither to lead the Octoroon to her mother's grave.

"That song which you heard just now, Miss Cora, has been sung many a night above your cradle to lull you to sleep."

"My mother sang it?" exclaimed Cora.

"She did, she did! The sound of that song, my lady, will bring tears to Toby's eyes until the hour when they close in death."

"Faithful friend!"

"You are sad, dear mistress, you are uneasy?" said the mulatto. The intense watchfulness of the slave's affection enabled him to detect every varying shade in Cora's manner. He saw that her mind was disturbed by some anxiety.

"I am anxious about Mr. Margrave, Toby," she replied; "he promised to rejoin us ere this."

"The English gentleman may have had some difficulty in engaging a boat, dear mistress. You have seen the poor cabin in which your mother passed the two last months of her life. It is near this spot she reposes."

The slave looked about him in the moonlight, and presently paused at the foot of an enormous oak. Pushing aside the wild overgrowth which obscured it, he revealed a rough-hewn wooden cross surmounting a humble mound of earth, which had been neatly turfed by the same faithful hand that had erected this simple monument.

Upon the cross this inscription had been carved in letters cut deep into the wood,—

"FRANCILIA. July 7th, 1845."

Below this name and date were three words. Those words were—

"BLOOD FOR BLOOD."

"See Miss Cora," said the mulatto, "this is a lonely spot, though so near to the plantation. Few ever come here, for yonder dell is said to be haunted by the spirit of an Indian who was cruelly murdered there a hundred years ago. No hand has disturbed this cross. It may be that no human eye has ever seen the inscription, but the all-seeing eye of Providence, has looked upon these words for fifteen weary years."

"Oh, spirit of my murdered mother!" exclaimed the young girl, lifting her clasped hands toward the effulgent sky. "Spirit of the unhappy and injured one, look down upon your daughter! May heaven forgive the sins of him who caused thy unhappy fate. May heaven pity and pardon my wretched father. I cannot curse him. Here on the grave of his victim, on the grave of a victim of a wicked and cruel prejudice, I pity and forgive him, for he needs all pity, since he has sinned."

At this moment the report of a gun sounded in the dell near at hand. Cora rose suddenly from her knees, pale and terrified. "Toby," she cried, "Toby, did you hear?"

Before the mulatto could reply, Mortimer Percy sprang through the parted branches that bordered the dell, and rushed toward where they stood. He recoiled upon seeing Cora.

"You here, Miss Leslie?" he exclaimed.

"Yes, yes. Tell me what was that report?"

"That! Some — some hunter, no doubt."

He had scarcely spoken when a second gun was fired.

"No, no, Mr. Percy!" cried Cora, wildly, "it is no hunter's carbine. A woman's unfailing instinct tells me of danger to him I love. Gilbert Margrave has been fighting a duel with your cousin."

Augustus Horton appeared as he spoke, walking backward and gazing intently into the dell.

"I must have surely hit him," he muttered.

"See, see!" cried Cora, "his antagonist is safe. It is he who has fallen. Run, Toby, run to succor him."

Half fainting with terror and anguish, she would have fallen to the ground had not Mortimer's extended arm caught her in time. He carried her prostrate form to a rocky seat close at hand, on which she rested with her head still lying on his shoulder.

Augustus Horton advanced toward them, and recognized the Octoroon in the moonlight.

"She here!" he cried. "Cora!"

The passionate love of his guilty heart returned as he gazed upon the unconscious girl, and a thrill of jealousy vibrated through the dark recesses of his soul, as he beheld the lovely head of the Octoroon resting upon Mortimer's shoulder.

"I am not surprised, Percy, at your sympathy for Gerald Leslie's daughter," he said, with a sneer; "she is, of course, one of your friends, for she dared to turn me out of her house, dismissing me from her presence as if she had been a queen."

"You!" exclaimed Percy.

"Yes," replied his cousin, "because I had the impertinence to pay her a few idle compliments.

"Augustus Horton," said Mortimer, gravely, "you remember a clause in our contract of partnership, which provides for the agreement being canceled at pleasure, by either of the two partners?"

"I do."

"Then I am the first to cancel that bond. From this night I cease to be your partner."

"So be it!" replied Augustus. "It is not for me to object to such a proposal, but have a care, Mortimer, and remember that by such you lose half your estate."

"I shall have enough left to enable me to live far from a country which I henceforth renounce. As to your sister, you can tell her that I restore her her liberty."

"That is needless," answered Augustus, haughtily, "for she herself has declared her intention of breaking with you for ever."

"How?"

"She has presumed to fall in love with Mr. Gilbert Margrave, the gentleman who prefers an Octoroon to the heiress of one of the proudest families in Louisiana."

"It was jealousy, then, that prompted her denunciation of Cora Leslie," said Mortimer.

"It was."

"So much the better for her. That, at least, is some excuse for her conduct. Hush! here they come."

Bill Bowen and the mulatto appeared, as Percy spoke, carrying between them the prostrate form of Gilbert Margrave. The young man was quite unconscious, the breast of his shirt dyed crimson by the blood which welled from his wound. Toby and Bowen placed him upon the rock seat which had been occupied by Cora.

"The ball has struck him in the side," said Bowen. "I guess its about all over with the Britisher."

At the sound of these words of evil import, Cora Leslie opened her eyes, and, beholding the bleeding and prostrate form of her lover, flung herself on her knees at his feet.

"Gilbert, Gilbert!" she cried; "dead; and I am the cause of this." The mulatto placed his hand upon the breast of the wounded man.

"The heart beats, though faintly," he said; "dear mistress, he will be saved."

"Will you allow him to be carried to your father's villa, Miss Leslie?" said Mortimer; "I will accompany you thither."

"Ah, Mr. Percy," exclaimed Cora, "you are all goodness."

"A hundred dollars for your trouble, Bowen, if you'll assist us in carrying this poor fellow to the boat," said Mortimer.

"A hundred dollars—I'm your man!" replied the American. "You'll excuse me, Mr. Horton, business is business, you know," he added, to Augustus.

Mortimer Percy and the mulatto gathered together several strong branches from the fallen wood lying beneath the trees, and twisted them into a rude litter on which they laid the unconscious Englishman.

One end of this litter was carried by Toby, the other by William Bowen, Cora and Mortimer walking by the side of the wounded man.

In this order they started for the landing-place, where Gilbert's boat was to await them.

Augustus Horton stood for some moments watching their receding figures in the moonlight.

"My curses on them," he muttered; "I thought to-night's business would have settled for my proud Cora's English lover, and I have but favored my rival's chance by what I have done. If this Gilbert Margrave should recover, of course he will be all love and gratitude for his beautiful nurse, who will watch and tend him in this hour of danger. But, no matter, Craig and I have a powerful hold on Gerald Leslie, and his daughter's love shall be the price of his safety. She would not like to see her father penniless. Or, if to the last she refuses to hear reason, the public auction will soon settle her scruples. If I cannot win her as my mistress, I can, at least, buy her as—my slave!"

## CHAPTER XIX.

### THE HUMAN BLOODHOUND.

The morning after the duel, Augustus Horton returned to New Orleans. Even in his jealousy of Gilbert Margrave and his guilty passion for the beautiful Octoroon, he did not abandon the thought of more ambitious schemes; and he was still determined to win the hand and fortune of Camillia Moraquitos.

The first intelligence that greeted him on his return was the news of Paul Lisimon's escape from prison.

The planter was furious. This dreaded rival was, then, at liberty.

The trial, which was to have ended in his disgrace and condemnation, would, perhaps, never take place, and Camillia might still believe in the honor and honesty of her lover.

That which he sought was to render Paul utterly contemptible in the sight of the haughty Spanish girl, and he felt that he had, in a great measure, failed.

He dispatched a special messenger to Iberville with a letter for Silas Craig, informing him of the young Mexican's escape.

"Lose no time in returning to New Orleans," he wrote. "I need the help of your craft in this business. There must be some mystery in this Lisimon's escape, and you are the man to unravel it."

This done, he ordered his horse, and attended by his groom, rode at once to Villa Moraquitos. He was determined to precipitate matters, and enlist the Spaniard in his behalf. This he knew would be an easy matter, as Don Juan had always encouraged his address.

Augustus Horton found the Spaniard alone in an apartment, which was called his study, though little trace of studious habits was to be found within its walls.

The paneling of this chamber was adorned with weapons of every kind, arranged in symmetrical order upon the walls. Cutlasses, pistols, and carbines, of polished steel, inlaid with gold and enamel, hung in glittering array, side by side with charts of that ocean upon which, if scandalous tongues were correct, Don Juan Moraquitos had for many years been a rover.

When Augustus Horton entered this room the Spaniard was standing near an open window, his arms folded, his head bent upon his breast, moodily puffing a cheroot. He started as his visitor was announced, and, recovering himself as if by an effort, advanced to greet him.

"This is kind, my dear Augustus," he said, "but I thought you had left New Orleans for Hortonville."

"It is quite true—I left yesterday."

"And returned this morning?"

"Yes,"

"Capricious boy! So soon tired of your rural retreat?"

"You cannot guess the cause of my return?"

"No, indeed."

"What, Don Juan! Can you not imagine that there may be a loadstar shining in this city, which draws me back to it in spite of myself?"

"Ah! I begin to understand. And that loadstar is—"

"Your daughter, Camillia."

The Spaniard was silent for some moments, as if absorbed in thought. Then, turning to the planter, he said, gravely, "Augustus Horton, I have long foreseen this. I will freely own to you, that sometime since, I cherished more ambitious views for my only child. We Spaniards are a proud race, and I once hoped that the husband of my daughter might be one of the haughty nobles of my distant native land. But that is past now," he added, with a sigh; "your rank is as high as that of any man in Louisiana. You are no penniless adventurer who seeks to enrich himself by marriage. You are young, handsome, wealthy. Win her, then, you have my free consent."

"And your assistance?"

"Yes."

"But if she should refuse?"

"I cannot force her wishes. She is my only child, the sole treasure of an old man's heart. If you cannot win her love, you must submit to her refusal of your hand."

Augustus Horton retired with many expressions of gratitude and affection, but once outside the chamber his brow darkened and he clinched his fist as he uttered with an oath—

"This Spaniard is like some foolish old woman. He cannot force his daughter's wishes, forsooth; and the double fortune of Don Juan Moraquitos and Don Tomaso Crivelli may go to any handsome adventurer upon whom Donna Camillia chooses to bestow her affection."

As these thoughts were busy in his brain, he crossed the spacious hall on his way to Camillia's apartments.

In the corridor leading to the young girl's boudoir, he met Pauline Corsi.

He did not stop to speak to her, but passed her with a careless bow—such a salute as a man only bestows upon one whom he thinks far beneath him.

It did not escape the keen observation of the Frenchwoman. "So," she murmured, as she glanced back at the American, "I am a governess—a dependent—unworthy of your notice. Mr. Horton, the day may come when you will find me no weak enemy!"

She broke into the merry chorus of a gay French song, as she finished speaking, and tripped away, warbling like some joyous bird.

None could have dreamed the dark thoughts that lurked beneath that joyous exterior.

Augustus Horton entered the boudoir, and lifting a rose-colored silken curtain which shrouded the doorway, gazed in silence upon the occupant of the chamber.

The heiress was seated near the open window, her rounded elbow, firm and polished as unveiled marble, resting on the cushion of her chair, her head leaning on her hand, her lustrous eyes veiled by the silken lashes that curtained them; her whole attitude bespeaking the profoundest melancholy.

The planter gazed upon her with admiration, but it was admiration unmingled with love.

It was with the same feeling he would have experienced in looking at some gorgeous picture.

His *eye* was bewitched by the exquisite coloring, the perfect form; but his *heart* was untouched.

Nothing could be more complete than the contrast between the Spanish girl and the Octoroon.

Both were beautiful—both had eyes of deepest black, but the orbs of Cora Leslie were soft and pensive, while those of Camillia Moraqiutos flashed with the burning flames of a southern clime.

Cora's oval cheeks were pale as the unsullied leaf of the water-lily; Camillia glowed with a rich crimson blush, of that splendid hue, rarely seen save in the petals of a damask rose.

But each had offended the pride of the planter, and he determined that each should pay a bitter penalty for having dared to prefer another.

He told his suit and was rejected with scorn.

Nay, more, he saw that not only was he utterly indifferent to the Spanish girl—there was something beyond indifference in her manner—something even more powerful than scorn—there was hatred!

Infuriated by this discovery, he determined to fathom her reason. "Camillia Moraquitos," he said, with outward calmness, beneath which raged suppressed passion, "you have rejected the offer of a devoted heart. Be it so! I cannot force your compliance. You love another; no doubt some *honorable* man, whose unsullied name will shed a luster upon the woman he weds."

The Spanish girl's head dropped as Augustus said this, with chilling irony.

She felt that he knew her secret, and the bitterness of the sneer wounded her to the heart.

"But this is not all," continued the planter; "not only do you love another but you *hate* me. I ask you why this is so?"

"Shall I tell you?" she asked gravely, lifting her flashing eyes, and looking him full in the face.

"Yes."

"Heaven forgive me if I wrong you, Augustus Horton, but some secret instinct tells me that you were associated with that pitiful wretch, Silas Craig, in the plot which brought disgrace upon the name of one—"

"Who is very dear to you! Is it not so, Donna Camillia?"

"Yes," she answered proudly, "I have never before confessed my love to a mortal. I confess it now to you. It will at least prove my belief in his innocence."

"Mr. Paul Lisimon is a very happy man to possess so fair a defender," said Augustus, with studied sarcasm; "no doubt the escaped felon, the runaway thief, will return to New Orleans ere long to claim his bride, though, I fear that the very first hour he shows his face in this city, he will find himself handcuffed and carried back to jail. In the meantime, I withdraw all pretentions to your hand. I cannot hope for success against such a rival."

He bowed haughtily, and withdrew, laughing bitterly. In the ante-room without, he found the negro, Tristan, lying on an embroidered rug, close against the boudoir door.

"Dog!" exclaimed Augustus: "you have been listening?"

"Do not be angry, massa, with the poor nigger. What if the dog can help you?"

"Help me?"

"Yes, dogs are sometimes useful. Have you ever seen a blood-hound hunt down a runaway slave, eh, massa? Ah! you have seen that. Many a time, I dare say. Many a time have set the dogs on yourself to capture your lost property. There are *human bloodhounds*, massa, who can hunt down an enemy as the dog hunts the poor slave. Your enemy is Tristan's enemy too. Say, massa, shall we work together?"

The planter looked at the negro with a glance of contempt.

"What can we have in common?" he said, scornfully.

"Love, massa! love and hate! We both love the same woman, we both hate the same man."

Augustus laughed aloud. "You—you love Camillia Moraquitos?" he exclaimed, with consummate disdain.

"And why not?" cried the negro, striking himself upon the breast; "the heart within is of the same form, though the skin is of another color. I love her, love her, not as you white men love—but with the passionate fury of the African, which is stronger than death or fate. A jealous fever, which is close akin to hate and murder. I love her, and I know that she would look with loathing on this black face. I know that she can never be mine—but she shall never be *his*. No, no! I could better bear to see her wedded to you, for she would not *love* you. She would pine and die, and I would kill myself upon her grave, and know that she never blest the man she loved. Say, massa, shall I help you?"

Augustus Horton gazed at the negro for some moments, with a look of mingled surprise and disdain. There was something almost terrific in the fiery energy of the African. Something, which in its terror approached almost to sublimity.

"Shall I serve you, massa?" said Tristan.

"Yes," exclaimed the planter, "you shall be my bloodhound, and help me to hunt down my enemies."

## CHAPTER XX.

### HEAVEN HELPS THOSE WHO TRUST IN PROVIDENCE.

In the far depths of a California forest, the timber roof of a solitary log-hut peeped through the trees.

It was a dreary dilapidated building, which had been deserted by former settlers, and neglected by those who now dwelt in it.

The rough wooden shutters that sheltered the one solitary window were rotting upon their hinges; the wind whistled in shrill cadences through the crevices of the logs.

As far as the eye could reach there was no vestige of any human habitation, while the rustling of the leaves and the hungry howls of the wolves only broke the silence of the night.

It was difficult to imagine this place to be the dwelling of any civilized being; but yet it was tenanted by two men, who had lived in it for the best part of a year, attended by a negro slave, an honest fellow, who served them as faithfully in that dreary retreat as if they had dwelt in a palace.

The night had fallen; the winds shrieked, like some troubled spirit, amid the branches of the trees; red streaks of light gleamed through the crack of the window shutters and the rude timber edifice; the door of the hut is securely closed, though in that lonely region there is little need of bolt and bar.

Let us peep into the neglected building, and gaze unseen upon its occupants.

The two men are seated on either side of a blazing fire of brushwood and broken timber, while the negro sits on a low stool, at a respectful distance, waiting till his masters may have need of his services.

His honest face beams with good temper and contentment, even in that dreary abode.

But it is not so with his masters.

They are both smoking long cherry-stemmed merschaum pipes, and they sit in silence, their eyes gloomily fixed upon the blazing fire.

It is impossible to judge of their rank in life, for they are both dressed in cutaway velveteen coats, corduroy breeches, and great bob-tail boots—servicable garments suited to their rude life, but which elsewhere would be worn only by laboring men.

They are both in the prime of life, and one is rather handsome; but they have allowed their hair and whiskers to grow in the roughest fashion and their faces are bronzed by constant exposure to every variety of weather.

The elder of the two is the first to speak.

"Well, Brown," he says, with a sigh of weariness, "nearly a year gone since we set foot in this dreary district and no good done yet."

The younger man shrugged his shoulders as he removed his pipe from his mouth and knocked out the ashes of tobacco upon the rough stone hearth.

"Yes, a year, a year," he muttered," and no hope of return yet. No hope of justice being done to the innocent, and punishment and confusion brought upon the guilty."

"Brown," said his companion, "do you remember our first meeting?"

"Yes, we met in the streets of San Francisco; both penniless, yet both determined to conquer fortune, and to ring from the bowels of our mother earth the gold which should enable us to achieve the purposes of our lives."

"You remember we formed a chance acquaintances, which afterward ripened into friendship."

"It did," answered the other man. "But at the same time we entered into a singular agreement. We resolved that whatever our past history might be, it should remain buried in oblivion, so long as we dwelt together in the wilds of California. We agreed that neither should tell his companion the secret of his life, or the purpose which he had to accomplish in the future; that even our name should be unknown to each other, and that though living together upon the footing of friends and brothers, we should address each other merely as Brown and Smith.

"Yes, this was our bond."

"We further resolved that we would spend the last dollars we possessed in the purchase of a set of implements, and that we would penetrate into the loneliest tract in the continent, into recesses never visited by the herd of gold diggers, whose labors exhaust the soil in districts where the precious ore has been found. We determined to search for our prize where none had sought before us, and we resolved to brave every hardship, to endure every peril, for the several ends of our lives."

"We did."

"At San Francisco, we picked up our faithful Sambo yonder," said the man known as Brown, looking to the negro, "and we got a bargain."

"Because poor Sambo was lame, massa. Very few gentlemen will buy lame niggers."

"Lame or not, we found you a treasure, Sambo, and between us we soon contrived to cure your lame leg, and made you as sound as the best of us."

"Yes," cried the negro, grinning from ear to ear, "you did, massa, you did. Kind good massa, Sambo never forget."

"Well, Smith, after eight good months' labor in this district we find ourselves—"

"About as well off as when we came here," answered the other; "we contrived to find a little gold dust during our first month's work and that has enabled us to pay for the supplies we've had from the nearest village, and to keep up the war all the time; but beyond that we've had no luck whatever."

"None; therefore my proposal is that we leave this place to-morrow at daybreak, and try a fresh district."

The eyes of the man who called himself Smith, sparkled at this proposition, but the negro interposed with an exclamation of terror—

"Yoo'll nebber go to-morrow, massa," he cried; "'scuse poor nigger what ought to mind his own business, but surely massa will nebber go to-morrow?"

"And why not to-morrow?" asked Brown.

"Because to-morrow Friday; massa, Friday bery unlucky day."

"An unlucky day, Sambo, is it?" answered his master: "faith, I think every day has been precious unlucky to us for the last eight months."

The negro shook his woolly head, and showed two rows of white teeth.

"Friday bery unlucky day, massa," he said.

"But," answered Brown, laughing, "if it's an unlucky day for leaving this place, I suppose it's just as unlucky for staying and doing another turn at the pickax."

"Don't know that, massa," said the negro, "but Friday bery unlucky day."

"I'll tell you what, then," continued Brown, "suppose we take Sambo's advice, for once in a way, Smith, and put off moving to new quarters till the day after to-morrow. We can spend to-morrow in digging the ground about that little creek three miles to the east of this. You remember our passing the spot once on our way home after a hard day's work."

"Perfectly! a miserable, unlikely-looking place enough; I don't fancy if we dug for a twelvemonth we should ever get any good out of it. However, we've wasted so many days that we can't grudge any more, so I'm quite agreeable to stop."

"So be it, then," answered Brown. "Sambo, get our tools in order before you go to bed, and be sure you call early to-morrow morning."

The two friends flung themselves down upon a couple of rough straw mattresses, and the negro brought out a heap of dried grass and withered leaves which served him as a bed, and upon which he laid himself down after carefully preparing the tools for the morning's work.

[Continued Next Week.]

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THE LATEST TRIUMPH OF MEDICAL KNOWLEDGE AND SKILL.
THE MOST PERFECT AND ELEGANT PREPARATION AND SCIENTIFIC COMBINATION EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.
In the largest hospitals in the world, presided over by the most skillful of living physicians, the ingredients are prescribed more than twice as often as all others put together.
RIPANS TABULES
A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE,
And every other Symptom or Disease that results from any Disorder of the
Stomach, Liver or Bowels.
Ripans Tabules banish pain and prolong life.
Ripans Tabules contain nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate.
Ripans Tabules are pleasant to take, safe and always effectual. One dose gives relief.
The best general family medicine ever offered to the public. Circulars sent on application.
Experienced and thoroughly qualified physicians are connected with the Ripans Chemical Company, and patients are invited to write for special instructions in peculiar cases. Their letters will receive such attention as they require, free of charge.
Always keep Ripans Tabules in the house and when you travel take some with you. They are put up in small vials, which may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket or portmonnaie.
Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in the following quantities upon receipt of price:
1 Bottle, - 15 cents. | 12 Bottles, - $1.25
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ADDRESS
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
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DOCTOR
538 North Fourth Street, below Green, Philadelphia. The only physician able to cure where the most justly celebrated physicians fail.
SURE THEEL CURE
All effects of youthful indiscretion (both sexes), Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Stricture, Hydrocele, Ulcers, Painful Swellings, Pimples, Poor Memory, Rashfulness and Debility. Relieves worst cases at once; cures fresh cases in 4 to 10 days. Twenty-six years' experience. Send 4 cts. in stamps for "Book Truth," exposing every form of Quackery. It is a true friend to old, young and middle-aged, and those contemplating marriage. Thousands who come for a scientific examination pronounce Dr. Theel the greatest of all Physicians. Dr. Theel cures cases that no one else can. Thousands of references. Hours, 9 to 2; Evenings, 6 to 9; Wednesday and Saturday evenings, 6 to 10. SPECIAL HOURS for dangerous and severe cases: Daily, 10 to 1; Saturdays, 10 to 3; Saturday evenings only, 6 to 7.30; Sundays, 9 to 12. Write or call.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists
ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.
HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

SULPHUR BITTERS
The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.
This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Don't wait! Your Kidneys are out of order. Use
BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are deadly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use
Sulphur Bitters!
Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS immediately. Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is
The Invalid's Friend.
The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,
Try a Bottle To-day!
Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.
Don't Wait!
high-colored!
Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

RUPTURE! Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa. Ease at once. No operation or business delay. Thousands of cures. Dr. Mayer is at Hotel Penn, Reading, Pa., second Saturday of each month. Send for circulars. Advice free.

Purify the Life Blood.
PURE BLOOD PROLONGS LIFE.
If you believe this; then use
DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER.
Which will cure Boils, Pimples, Scrofula, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Freckles, Black Heads, Etc. All Druggists sell it.
THE SELLERS MEDICINE CO.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

COMPLEXION PRESERVED
DR. HEBRA'S
VIOLA CREAM

Removes all Freckles, Pimples, Liver-moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, thereby producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. For sale at druggists or mailed for 50c. Send for circular.
G. C. BITNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

LOST MANHOOD!

BEFORE AND AFTER USE.
"NERVITIS" (Piver's French Nerve Remedy,) is sold with a Written Guarantee to cure all Nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Nervousness, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Lassitude, all drains and loss of power in either sex, caused by over-exertion or youthful indiscretion, which ultimately lead to Infirmity, Consumption and Insanity. Price, $1.00 a package. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund money. By mail to any address. PIVER'S REMEDY CO., Toledo, O.

$21. $23.

SPECIAL RUN No. 19.
GREATEST VALUE ON EARTH.
Tyler's Famous Antique Oak Roll Curtain Desk complete, see special circulars.
No. 4004, 3 ft. 6 in. long, net $16.00
No. 4009, 4 ft. 6 in. " " $21.00
No. 4010, 5 ft. long, - - " " $23.00
Also see new 150 page catalogue for 1892. Great cut of about 40 per cent from former list. BOOKS FREE, postage 10c. Shipped from St. Louis, Mo., or Indianapolis, Ind. BANK COUNTERS A SPECIALTY.
We refer to every Bank in Thirty States.
TYLER DESK CO., St. Louis, Mo.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED
Mrs. L. M. Campbell
Argyle, Wis., says:
The accompanying statements of my weight and measurements will show the results of five months' treatment.

Before. After. Loss.
Weight 230 lbs 205 lbs 25 lbs
Bust.... 42 in. 38 in. 10 in.
Waist.. 37 in. 31 in. 11 in.
Hips.... 53 in. 40 in. 13 in.
PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL.
Harmless, and with no starving, inconvenience, or bad effects. For particulars address, with 6 cents in stamps,
DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO ILL.

## SHORT TARIFF SERMON.

Shall the Rich or the Poor be Tariff Taxed?

The Democratic platform declares a Ptotective Tariff unconstitutional, and pledge the party to inaugurate a Tariff for revenue only.

A Tariff for revenue only is what England has. Let us examine it and see how it compares with our own McKinley law, and if possible discover wherein it is preferable to our present arrangement. Then we can intelligently decide whether we want to change.

England levies a duty on cocoa, that delicious, wholesome breakfast beverage, 2 cents a pound. Being a revenue duty, it is, of course, added to the price. We get cocoa free.

The Englishman's coffee is Tariff taxed over 3 cents a pound; if roasted or ground 4 cents a pound. We get ours free.

Tea pays 8 cents a pound into the Imperial Treasury. It comes to the American tea table free.

Here are three articles of universal consumption. A tax on them is paid mainly by the poor:

An unskilled laborer who can earn no more than $1.50, and is obliged to support his family out of that, drinks as much tea or coffee, perhaps, as any one of the Vanderbilts.

He, therefore, pays as much or more of the revenue Tariff tax.

Under our Protective system the wealthy pay the import duties.

As a matter of fact, the laborer, the mechanic and the farmer can get along for the most part, without a single imported article which pays duty. Those they must have are admitted free.

They buy home-made boots and shoes, home-made clothing, home made utensils.

Products of the labor of their own fellow citizens are good enough for them, and by buying them they escape paying a cent of Tariff tax.

But the wealthy, the fashionable, the Anglomaniacs, who turn up their noses at American products and dote on French silks, German underwear and English worsteds—these are the ones, and not the poor, who mainly pay the expenses of Government.

The question between a Tariff for revenue only and a Tariff for Protection is, therefore, a question as to whether the rich or the poor should pay the Tariff. Which shall it be, American voters?

QUESTIONS FOR FREE TRADERS.

If reciprocity is a "humbug" and has not increased our trade with South American countries, why does a prominent Englishmen claim that it does Great Britain "greater harm than did the McKinley Tariff," because it "drives her out of the Southern Hemisphere?"

If the Tariff is a "tax" on the American consumer, why should the importer desire Free-Trade?

If the result of Free-Trade would be, in the words of that Free-Trade oracle, Mr. Gladstone, to make the United States produce "more cotton and wheat at low prices," how could this benefit the farmer?

If printers, painters, builders and similar tradesmen are not in any way benefited by Protection, how does it come that, according to reliable satistics, the wages of such men have always been higher in Protection than in Free-Trade periods?

Did Madison believe in Protection because it oppressed the "plain people?"

Why does every Englishman sneer at American enterprise, the skill of American workingmen or the quality of American products always come from Free-Traders?

Does "Larry" Neal of Cleveland, who wrote the Democratic Tariff plank, know more of the Constitution than the Supreme Court of the United States?

Why is wool a raw material any more than the woolen cloth used by the taylor?

Did the McKinley bill "strangle commerce," when our exports and imports are larger than ever before?

Was the strike among English tailors, which threw 55,000 men out of employment, due to Protection?

Could there be a better leader of the Free-Trade press than the New York *World*, proven by another Democratic daily to be a fraud and a forger?

If free raw materials will give us the "markets of the world," why are our imports of silk manufactures over 600 times as great as our exports, although raw silk is on the free list?

Is Ward McAllister a Free-Trader because Free-Trade would benefit labor?

If Free-Trade is not the Confederate policy, why is it that even to day the most prominent Free-Traders are all ex-Confederates?

If Cleveland does not stand for foreign interests, why is he so enthusiastically supported by the citizens of almost every other country but his own?

If the Free-Traders' argument, that this country is prosperous "in spite of Protection," is a good one, does not the Democratic platform lie when it denies that we have prospered.—*American Economist.*

## HAPPY AND HUNGRY.

For over five years I was a constant sufferer with that most terrible and annoying disease, dyspepsia. After paying out hundreds of dollars, the only medicine I found that would do me any good was Sulphur Bitters. Six bottles cured me. Now I can eat well and am happy and hungry.
—[EDITOR.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO. } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY }
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDLED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
SEAL
A. W. GLEASON,
*Notary Public.*
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

## PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Short Winter Course in Agriculture.

Recognizing the fact that many farmers' sons cannot afford the time or money necessary for a full college course of agricultural studies, and yet desire a better preparation for their life work than can be obtained upon the farm, the Pennsylvania State College has established a

SHORT COURSE OF 12 WEEKS,

consisting of 200 lectures upon agriculture, agricultural chemistry, botany, horticulture and veterinary science, together with practical exercises in the field, barn, dairy, greenhouse, etc.

In order to consult the convenience of farmers, this course is given

IN THE WINTER,

when work on the farm is least pressing and the boys can best be spared. It is hoped that many farmers and farmers' sons will avail themselves of this opportunity to utilize the comparative leisure of the winter by making themselves acquainted with some of the fundamental principles underlying the art which they practice for a livelihood.

This course is

OPEN TO ALL

over 15 years old, there being no other limits as to age and no special preparatory studies being required, although the better the previous preparation, the greater will be the benefit to be derived from the course.

NO EXAMINATION FOR ADMISSION

is required, and a good common school education will enable anyone of average ability to take the course with profit.

There is

NO CHARGE FOR TUITION,

the only fee charged by the College being $5.00 for incidental expenses and a small laboratory fee in those practicums in which material is consumed. Table board costs $2.75 to $3.50 per week. Furnished rooms with heat and light can be rented at from $1.40 to $2.50 per week for a single person in a room. Rooms in the College building are sometimes available, but cannot be guaranteed. The entire expense for the course of 12 weeks exclusive of travling expenses, need not exceed

SIXTY DOLLARS.

The course for 1893 will open Wednesday, January 4th.

In addition to this course the College offers a four-years' Collegiate course in Agriculture, a special Dairymen's course, a special Creamerymen's course, and a Chautauqua course of home reading and study.

Full information regarding any of these courses can be had by addressing
H. S. WATERES, B. A. S.,
*Professor of Agriculture.*
For catalogues and general information in reference to the college, address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, L. L. D.
*President.*
STATE COLLEGE, Pa.

Nothing does the work so well.—Mr. P Byard of New Grand Chain, Ills., writes: "Being exposed to all sorts of weather I am more or less liable to have pains of some kind. I have tried a number of different so-called remedies, but nothing does the work so well as Salvation Oil. It is the best liniment I have ever used."

## GAME LAW.

The law of this state permits game to be killed or taken between the following dates:

Squirrels—September 1st to January 1st.
Deer—October 1st to December 15th.
Rabbits—November 1st to January 1st.
Wild Turkeys—October 16th to January 1st.
Pheasants—October 1st to January 1st.
Patridges—November 1st to December 15th.
Woodcock—July 4th to January 1st.
Ducks—September 1st to May 1st.
Rail and Reed Birds—September 1st to December 1st.

When a cold or cough has been neglected for a long time and tubercles, have been formed in the lungs the cure of the sufferer is hopeless. How important it is that these first stages should be watched and the first symptoms detected and cured with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

## LETTER LIST

Following are the letters uncalled for in the post-office, Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 19, 1892.

Mrs Cora Bond, C. B. Coleman, Joseph Fisher, Solomon Hock, (2) James Jackson, J. H, Nelson, Mrs. Annie Fosone, H. R. Wardell.

When called for please say advertised.
J. A. FIEDLER, P. M.

—The fifteenth regiment has withdrawn from Homestead leaving only one regiment there. It is said that 200 men left the mills when they learned that these troops had been withdrawn.

The plague of breaking lamp-chimneys is abroad in the land.
There are two sorts of chimneys; brittle and tough. Ninety-nine in a hundred are brittle. The worst are imported from Germany. The best are Macbeth's "Pearl-top" & "Pearl-glass."
Two sorts as to workmanship; fine and coarse. The fine are Macbeth's "Pearl-top" and "Pearl-glass." The coarse are rough and out of proportion; misfits and misshapen; they do not make a good draft; they smoke.
Two sorts as to glass; transparent and gray. "Pearl-top" and "Pearl-glass" are clear, fine and tough—not tough against accident—tough against heat.
Call for "Pearl-top" or "Pearl-glass" chimneys.
Pittsburgh, Pa, GEO. A. MACBETH & CO.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH
PRICE 50 CTS.
IT IS THE BEST, EASIEST TO USE, & THE CHEAPEST.
may27-1y

Nothing On Earth Will
MAKE HENS LAY,
LIKE
Sheridan's Condition Powder!
KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS
Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.
*Good for Moulting Hens.*
It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity come tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six to prevent Roup," says one customer.
If you can't get it send to us.
We mail one pack 16c. Five $1. A 1-4 lb. can $1.25. Six cans, $5.00, express paid. *Poultry Raising Guide*, price 25 cents, free with $1.00 orders or more. Sample copy of THE BEST POULTRY PAPER sent free.
L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 32 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

RUPTURE
DR. J. A. SHERMAN begs to inform those whom it may concern that all patients will be furnished with his CELEBRATED RUPTURE TREATMENT during the months of May, June and July this year at special rates, at his principal office, 294 Broadway, New York. Safety and comfort is assured without restriction from exercise while under treatment for cure. Treatment can be had by corresponding. Send stamp for pamphlet

MYSTIC CURE
FOR
RHEUMATISM
AND
NEURALGIA.
CURES IN A DAY
*A New and Wonderful Discovery*
which has revolutionized the treatment of these diseases. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears, the first dose greatly benefits. It is recommended only for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, but for these it is a quick and radical cure, as multitudes who have used it testify. It contains no anodynes and is perfectly harmless. Ask your druggist to procure it if he does not have it on hand.
*Guarantee.* If first bottle does not benefit you, druggist will refund money.
Write for treatise and testimonials.
PRICE, 75 CENTS.
Dr. I. A. DETCHON, Crawfordsville, Ind.

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT

LATEST PATENTS—BEST IMPROVEMENTS.
WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SUSPENSORY.
Will cure without medicine all Weakness resulting from overtaxation of brain, nerve forces, excesses or indiscretion, as sexual exhaustion, drains, losses, nervous debility, sleeplessness, languor, rheumatism, kidney, liver and bladder complaints, lame back, lumbago, sciatica, general ill-health, etc. This electric belt contains Wonderful Improvements over all others, and gives a current that is instantly felt by the wearer or we forfeit $5,000.00, and will cure all of the above diseases or no pay. Thousands have been cured by this marvelous invention after all other remedies failed, and we give hundreds of testimonials in this and every other state.
Our powerful improved ELECTRIC SUSPENSORY is the greatest boon ever offered weak men; FREE WITH ALL BELTS. Health and Vigorous Strength GUARANTEED in 60 to 90 DAYS. Send for large illustrated pamphlets, sealed, free by mail. Address
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO.,
No. 819 Broadway, NEW YORK.

## RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 16, 1891.

| STATIONS | Dis | WESTWARD A.M | A.M | P.M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| LOCK HAVEN | | 4 40 | 9 15 | 4 20 |
| Flemington—f | 1.8 | 4 43 | 9 18 | 4 23 |
| Mill Hall | 3.0 | 4 46 | 9 21 | 4 26 |
| Beech Creek | 8.3 | 4 56 | 9 13 | 4 38 |
| Eagleville—f | 9.9 | 4 59 | 9 26 | 4 40 |
| Howard | 14.5 | 5 07 | 9 44 | 4 49 |
| Mt. Eagle—f | 17.7 | 5 14 | 9 58 | 4 55 |
| Curtin | 19.9 | 5 18 | 9 01 | 5 02 |
| Milesburg | 23.5 | 5 25 | 10 11 | 5 19 |
| BELLEFONTE | 25.2 | 5 35 | 10 25 | 5 29 |
| Milesburg | 23.5 | 5 45 | 10 35 | 5 30 |
| Snow Shoe Int | 24.8 | 5 48 | 10 20 | 5 33 |
| Unionville | 28.5 | 5 55 | 10 43 | 5 41 |
| Julian | 32.9 | 6 05 | 10 59 | 5 50 |
| Martha | 37.0 | 6 13 | 11 26 | 5 59 |
| Port Matilda | 40.4 | 6 21 | 1129 | 6 06 |
| Hannah—f | 43.7 | 6 28 | 11 36 | 6 13 |
| Fowler—f | 45.9 | 6 30 | 11 49 | 6 15 |
| Dix—f | 46.3 | 6 33 | 11 32 | 6 12 |
| Bald Eagle | 49.3 | 6 40 | 11 38 | 6 25 |
| Vail | 51.2 | 6 44 | 11 43 | 6 29 |
| East Tyrone | 53.0 | 6 48 | 11 48 | 6 33 |
| TYRONE | 54.3 | 6 55 | 11 55 | 6 40 |

| STATIONS | Dis | EASTWARD A.M | P.M. | P.M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| TYRONE | | 7 55 | 3 10 | 7 25 |
| East Tyrone | 1.3 | 8 02 | 3 17 | 7 32 |
| Vail | 3.1 | 8 05 | 3 20 | 7 36 |
| Bald Eagle | 5.0 | 8 10 | 3 24 | 7 41 |
| Dix—f | 8.0 | 8 15 | 3 30 | 7 47 |
| Fowler—f | 9.3 | 8 17 | 3 33 | 7 50 |
| Hannah—f | 10.6 | 8 21 | 3 37 | 7 54 |
| Port Matilda | 12.9 | 8 28 | 3 44 | 8 01 |
| Martha | 17.3 | 8 36 | 3 52 | 8 10 |
| Julian | 21.4 | 8 44 | 4 01 | 8 20 |
| Unionville | 25.8 | 8 55 | 4 16 | 8 30 |
| Snow Shoe Int | 29.5 | 9 03 | 4 17 | 8 40 |
| Milesburg | 30.8 | 9 07 | 4 20 | 8 44 |
| BELLEFONTE | 32.5 | 9 17 | 4 30 | 8 54 |
| Milesburg | 30.8 | 9 32 | 4 40 | 9 13 |
| Curtin | 34.4 | 9 46 | 4 47 | 9 19 |
| Mt Eagle—f | 36.6 | 9 51 | 4 55 | 9 28 |
| Howard | 39.8 | 10 01 | 5 02 | 9 28 |
| Eagleville—f | 44.4 | 10 15 | 5 10 | 9 49 |
| Beech Creek | 45.0 | 10 20 | 5 13 | 9 49 |
| Mill Hall | 51.3 | 10 34 | 5 24 | 10 01 |
| Flemington | 52.5 | 10 28 | 5 27 | 10 05 |
| LOCK HAVEN | 54.3 | 10 45 | 5 39 | 10.10 |

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

| Westward P.M | A.M | Stations | Dis. | Eastward A.M | P.M |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 5 05 | 7 51 | SCOTIA | 25.6 | 9 21 | 4 47 |
| 5 25 | 10 21 | 5.3 Fairbrook | 20.3 | 9 02 | 4 27 |
| 5 37 | 10 28 | 8.7 Penns. Furnace | 16.9 | 8 56 | 4 15 |
| 5 44 | 10 34 | 10.6 Hostler f | 15.0 | 8 50 | 4 08 |
| 5 50 | 10 46 | 12.3 Marengo f | 13.5 | 8 45 | 4 01 |
| 5 57 | 10 52 | 13.5 Loveville f | 12.1 | 8 37 | 3 55 |
| 6 04 | 10 58 | 15.2 Furnace Road f | 10.6 | 8 31 | 3 49 |
| 6 08 | 11 02 | 15.8 Dungarvin f | 9.8 | 8 27 | 3 46 |
| 6 18 | 11 10 | 18.2 Warriors Mark | 7.4 | 8 19 | 3 36 |
| 6 28 | 11 20 | 20.5 Pennington | 5.1 | 8 10 | 3 20 |
| 6 40 | 11 32 | 23.5 Stover | 2.1 | 7 59 | 3 1 |
| 6 50 | 11 40 | 25.6 TYRONE | | 7 50 | 3 1 |

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 24 1890.
Leaves Snow Shoe at 5.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.
Leaves Bellefonte at 10.30 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.15 p m.
Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.
Leaves Bellefonte at 5.25 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.50 p m.
S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Nov. 24th, 1890

| Dis. | Westward a.m. | p.m. | | Eastward a.m. | a.m. | p.m. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| .0 | 8.50 | 2.15 | MONTANDON | 5.30 | 9.20 | 5.45 |
| 1.5 | 6.15 | 2.25 | Ar. LEWISBURG Lv | 5.20 | 9.10 | 5.35 |
| 1.5 | 6.15 | 2.25 | Lv. LEWISBURG Ar | ..... | 9.10 | 5.35 |
| 5.4 | 6.30 | 2.35 | Biehl f | ..... | 9.00 | 5.24 |
| 6.8 | 6.35 | 2.40 | Vicksburg f | ..... | 8.55 | 5.20 |
| 10.7 | 6.45 | 2.50 | MIFFLINBURG | ..... | 8.43 | 5.10 |
| 13.1 | 6.52 | 2.57 | Barber f | ..... | 8.36 | 5.0 |
| 15.2 | 6.58 | 3.03 | Swengle f | ..... | 8.30 | 4.5 |
| 16.1 | 7.00 | 3.05 | Millmont | ..... | 8.27 | 4.5 |
| 18.6 | 7.08 | 3.14 | LAURELTON | ..... | 8.17 | 4.46 |
| 23.5 | 7.19 | 3.25 | Pardee f | ..... | 8.06 | 4.35 |
| 24.9 | 7.23 | 3.28 | Cherry Run f | ..... | 7.58 | 4.22 |
| 32.2 | 7.43 | 3.48 | Paddy Mt. Tunnel f | ..... | 7.43 | 4.12 |
| 33.9 | 7.48 | 3.54 | Ingleby f | ..... | 7.39 | 4.07 |
| 36.6 | 7.58 | 4.00 | Coburn | ..... | 7.30 | 4.00 |
| 39.6 | 8.01 | 4.06 | Zerby f | ..... | 7.21 | 3.52 |
| 43.4 | 8.16 | 4.17 | Rising Springs | ..... | 7.12 | 3.43 |
| 46.2 | 8.18 | 4.25 | Penn'a Cave f | ..... | 7.05 | 3.37 |
| 49.2 | 8.24 | 4.30 | CENTRE HALL | ..... | 6.58 | 3.31 |
| 51.6 | 8.32 | 4.37 | Gregg f | ..... | 6.51 | 3.23 |
| 54.6 | 8.37 | 4.43 | Linden Hall | ..... | 6.43 | 3.16 |
| 56.7 | 8.42 | 4.48 | OAK HALL | ..... | 6.38 | 3.11 |
| 58.3 | 8.46 | 4.52 | LEMONT | ..... | 6.34 | |
| 60.2 | 8.51 | 4.57 | Dale Summit f | ..... | 6.29 | |
| 63.9 | 9.00 | 5.06 | Pleasant Gap f | ..... | 6.19 | |
| 65.2 | 9.04 | 5.10 | Axeman f | ..... | 6.14 | |
| 67.4 | 9.10 | 5.15 | BELLEFONTE | ..... | 6.10 | 2.45 |

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, April 4th, 1892, trains will run as follows, leaving the Pennsylvania Railroad station.

| EASTWARD 12 | 10 | 8 | 1 | 2 | | WESTWARD 1 | 3 | 7 | 9 | 11 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| pm | pm | pm | am | am | Ar—Lv | am | am | am | pm | pm |
| 6 35 | | 3 50 | | 9 05 | Bellefont | 6 30 | | 10 30 | | 4 40 |
| 6 28 | | 3 44 | | 8 59 | Coleville | 6 37 | | 10 35 | | 4 45 |
| 6 25 | | 3 41 | | 8 56 | Morris | 6 40 | | 10 38 | | 4 48 |
| 6 22 | | 3 38 | | 8 52 | Whitmer | 6 44 | | 10 43 | | 4 51 |
| 6 19 | | 3 35 | | 8 49 | Linns | 6 47 | | 10 46 | | 4 54 |
| 6 17 | | 3 33 | | 8 47 | Hunters | 6 50 | | 10 48 | | 4 56 |
| 6 14 | | 3 31 | | 8 44 | Filmore | 6 53 | | 10 52 | | 5 00 |
| 6 11 | | 3 28 | | 8 40 | Sellers | 6 57 | | 10 56 | | 5 03 |
| 6 09 | | 3 26 | | 8 38 | Briarly | 7 00 | | 10 58 | | 5 05 |
| 6 05 | 6 00 | 3 23 | 8 25 | 8 36 | Waddle | 7 05 | 7 10 | 11 01 | 5 15 | 5 10 |
| 6 02 | 5 50 | 3 20 | 8 20 | 8 30 | Mattern Jct | 7 08 | 7 14 | 11 03 | 5 13 | 5 12 |
| | 5 46 | | 8 17 | | Graysdale | | 7 19 | | 5 16 | |
| | 5 43 | | 8 12 | | Mattern | | 7 24 | | 5 20 | |
| | 5 40 | | 8 05 | | Stormstown | | 7 29 | | 5 23 | |
| | 5 35 | | 8 00 | | Red Bank | | 7 35 | | 5 30 | |
| 5 51 | | 3 08 | | 8 18 | Krumr'ne | 7 21 | | 11 13 | | 5 24 |
| 5 48 | | 3 05 | | 8 14 | Struble | 7 24 | | 11 17 | | 5 27 |
| 5 45 | | 3 00 | | 8 10 | St. College | 7 30 | | 11 20 | | 5 30 |

Train 2 connects with trains east and west on B. E. V. R. R. and S. S. branch, and train 8 connects with train east on B. E. V. R. R.
THOMAS A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 24th, 1890.

| | | WESTWARD. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| ERIE MAIL leaves Phila daily | | | 11 25 | p m |
| " | " | Harrisburg | 3 39 | a m |
| " | " | William'port | 7 10 | a m |
| " | " | Jersey Shore | 7 31 | a m |
| " | " | Lock Haven | 7 55 | a m |
| " | " | Renovo | 8 55 | a m |
| " | arrives Erie | | 3 40 | p m |
| GRA EX, l'ves Phila week d'ys | | | 8 50 | a m |
| " | " | Harrsburg | 12 00 | m |
| " | arrives at Wmsport | | 3 20 | p m |
| " | " | Lock Haven | 4 10 | p m |
| " | " | Renovo | 5 15 | p m |
| " | " | Kane | 9 20 | p m |
| Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at | | | 5 20 | p m |
| FAST LINE leaves Phila. week days | | | 11 40 | a m |
| " | " | Harrisburg | 3 45 | p m |
| " | " | Williamsport | 7 10 | p m |
| " | arrives at Lock Haven | | 8 02 | p m |
| " | " | Renovo | 9 00 | p m |
| NEWS EX. l'ves Philadelphia | | | 4 30 | a m |
| " | " | Harrisburg | 8 10 | a m |
| " | " | Williamsport | 11 20 | a m |
| " | " arrives at Lock Haven | | 12 15 | p m |
| Wms'port Ex. l'vs Phila | | | 4 25 | p m |
| " | " | Harrisburg | 7 32 | p m |
| " | " arrive Williamsport | | 10 20 | p m |
| | | EASTWARD. | | |
| Sea Shore Express l'vs L Haven | | | 7 20 | a m |
| " | " | Jersey Shore | 7 48 | a m |
| " | " | Wms'port | 8 25 | a m |
| " | arrives at Harrisburg | | 11 25 | a m |
| " | " | Phila | 3 15 | a m |
| DAY EX. leaves Kane week days | | | 6 30 | a m |
| " | " | Renovo | 10 20 | a m |
| " | " | Lock Haven | 11 20 | a m |
| " | | Williamsport | 12 30 | p m |
| " | arrives at Harrisburg | | 3 30 | p m |
| " | " | Philadelphia | 6 50 | p m |
| ERIE MAIL leaves Erie daily | | | 5 27 | p m |
| " | " | Renovo | 10 35 | p m |
| " | " | Lock Haven | 11 25 | p m |
| " | " | Williams

# Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

| SPACE OCCUPIED. | 3m | 6m | 1y |
|---|---|---|---|
| One inch (12 lines this type) | $ 5 | $ 8 | $ 12 |
| Two inches | 7 | 10 | 15 |
| Three inches | 10 | 15 | 20 |
| Four inches | 11 | 17 | 25 |
| Quarter column | 12 | 20 | 30 |
| Half column | 20 | 35 | 55 |
| One column | 35 | 55 | 100 |

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher unless accompanied by the cash.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.


COUNTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The following named gentlemen compose the Republican Executive Committee of Centre County for the year 1892

Wilbur F. Reeder, Chairman, Bellefonte
W. L. Malin, Secretary. "
H. P. Harris, Ass't Secretary "
H. C. Quigley, " "

| DISTRICT. | NAME. | ADDRESS. |
|---|---|---|
| Bellefonte, N W | W I. Fleming | Bellefonte |
| " S W | J A Aikens | " |
| " W W | S. H. Williams | " |
| Centre Hall boro | B F Brisbin | Centre Hall |
| Howard " | Robert Cooke Jr. | Howard |
| Milesburg " | John Confer | Milesburg |
| Millheim " | J F Harter | Millheim |
| Philipsburg " | 1 W S S Crissman | Philipsburg |
| " " | 2 Geo Lamb | Philipsburg |
| " " | 3 W Capt Harry Shuler | " |
| South Philipsburg boro | J. Stover, Philipsb'g | |
| Unionville " | Riley Pratt | Fleming |
| Benner Twp | Jos. H Marshall | Bellefonte |
| Boggs Twp E P | J M Parker | Roland |
| Boggs Twp W P | C F Stonerode | Milesburg |
| Boggs Twp N P | Jacob Yarnell | Milesburg |
| Burnside Twp | Delon G. Stewart. | Moshannon |
| College Twp E P | Wm Thompson Jr. | Lemont |
| College Twp W P | Philip D Foster | State Coll. |
| Curtin " | William Robb | Romola |
| Ferguson Twp E P | Claudius B Hess | Fairbrook |
| Ferguson " | J A Sunday | |
| Gregg " | N P Isaac Smith | Farmers Mills |
| Geegg " | S P John D Long | Spring Mills |
| Gregg " | E P. Jos. K. Bitner. | Penn Hall |
| Haines " | E P Chas Bressler | Fiedler |
| Halees " | W P James P Coburn | Aaronsb'g |
| Half Moon " | Cyrus W Hunter | Stormstown |
| Harris " | Scott Bricker | Boalsburg |
| Howard " | N G. Pletcher | Howard |
| Huston " | Ira F Davis | Julian |
| Liberty " | D M Burlew | Blanchard |
| Marion " | F F Bergstom | Walker |
| Miles " | Ruben Colmen | Wolfs Store |
| Patton " | George F Stevenson | Buffalo Run |
| Penn " | Same Rearick | Coburn |
| Potter Twp N P | Andrew Gregg | Centre Hall |
| Potter " S P | Alexander McCoy | Potters Mills |
| Rush " N P | David Kinkead | Philipsburg |
| Rush " S P | Alexander Miller | Sandy Ridge |
| SnowShoe E P | Alfred Lucas | SnowSnow |
| SnowShoe W P | John A Yeager | Moshannon |
| Spring Twp N P | John G Dubbs | Bellefonte |
| Spring " S P | M F Liddle | Pleasant Gap |
| Spring " W P | W H Foorman | Bellefonte |
| Taylor " | John Weaver | Port Matilda |
| Union " | B W Shipley | Fleming |
| Walker " | O P Wilson | Hublersburg |
| Worth " | S R. Pringle | Port Matilda |

## GEN. SICKLES NOT PLACATED-

He Belongs to the Hill Crowd and They Don't Amount to Anything.

A New York *Tribune* reporter met Gen Daniel E Sickles last week in the corridor of the Hoffman House. The old hero of Gettysburg was looking hale robust and well-bronzed from his summer vacation, his fine physical condition giving the expression that he was good for at least twenty years of political life. The General was one of the seventy-two regular delegates to the National Convention, and signed the famous "Snapper" declaration showing why Cleveland could not carry New York.

"I have just dropped in," he said, balancing his still erect form upon his crutches as he spoke "to make a call upon Chairman Murphy and Lieutenant Governor Sheehan. They are good fellows —both of them."

"You are getting ready, General, to enter the campaign for Cleveland and go upon the stump this fall, I suppose?"

"I am am I?" replied the veteran, with a quizzical look on his expressive face. "I am, am I? Why should I? I belong to the Hill crowd and the Hill crowd don't amount to anything. That was the theory on which Cleveland was nominated. Why should we Hill men worry about the election?

"Cleveland is all right, of course, without New York. He doesn't need New York. Mr. Vilas is going to carry Wisconsin, Mr. Dickinson is going to carry Michigan, Mr. Harrity is going to carry Penusylvania, and Mr. Russell is going to carry Massachusetts. There is no necessity for New York' with all those States going for Cleveland, and, of course, the Hill men are not necessary to his success. This being so, why should I or any other of Mr. Hill's friend's get excited over the election? They said that we amounted to nothing at Chicago. Why should we amount to more now?"

Just then a war comrade came along and asked: "Are you going to Washington next week, General?"

"Oh yes, indeed," was the reply. "I am going down to be a soldier boy again and march with the other soldier boys of thirty years ago along Pennsylvania avenue."

"How many of the soldier boys in the parade next week, do you think will vote for Cleveland?" the General was asked.

"Very few," answer the commander of the old Thirty Corps, with a shake of the head, "very, few."

## SUNDAY PAPERS.

The Sunday papers will arrive in Bellefonte on Sunday afternoon hereafter between three and four o'clock, regular subscribers can receive them by leaving their order with Dunhamo News Depot No 7 North High St. 23—31 tf.

## ANOTHER NATIONAL TICKET

Woodhull and Stow

Last Thursday at the parlor of the Willard Hotel in New York A National convention of female suffragist met to nominate a national ticket.

Mrs. Anna M. Parker, of St. Louis, was called to the chair, and Elizabeth Powers, of Providence, R. I., was elected secretary.

The call for the states brought out twenty-eight representatives, selected by state conventions from New Jersey, New York, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Iowa, Missouri, Colorado Oregon, California, South Dakota, Florida Louisana Alabama, Georgia, Tennesee Arkansas, Kansas, New Hamshire, Maine Minnesota, Wisconsin, Mississippi, Vermont and Pennsylvania. The states of Wyoming. North Dakota and Washington sent no representatives. There were fifty delegates in all.

On motion of Mrs. Windish, of New York city, Mrs. Woodhull Martin of New York and London was nominated for president of the United States- Mrs Cynthia Leonard. New Jersey, Mrs Linda Slaughter, of Washington, and Mrs Mary L Stow, of California, were put in nomination for vice president. Mrs Stow received the largest number of votes for vice president. The platform reads as follows;

"Whereas, under the fourteenth amendment no citizen is deprived of the franchise through law, but by custom and habit, therefor be it.

Resolved, We the representative women of America ask the officers in charge of the election precinets throughout the United States in the coming campaign, to give us the opportunity to cast our ballot on first Tuesday in November, 1892, for our candidates.

Resolved, That by the united efforts of the women voters of this nation we will drive anarchy, crime insanity and drunkenness from our midst by our humanitarian efforts, backed by the ballot."

## ON THE WAY TO PARADISE.

Let us hope that the people who habitually disregard their health will reach that desirable place, and avoid the locality which is less desirable as an eternal residence on account of the heat and surroundings generally. But while we tarry in this vale of tears, why should we voluntarily endure the tortures of dyspepsia when a systematic use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will rid us of the atrocious malady which—unless physicians are very much at fault—tends to shorten the term of our existence. Heartburn, biliousness, constipation almost always accompany this complaint and are symptomatic of it. These are all extinguished by the Bitters, which also conquers completely malaria, rheumatism, nervousness and debility. Since the appearance of "la grippe" it has shown a singular mastery over this formidable complaint that has carried off so many of our brightest and best.

## CLEVELAND'S "FORCE BILL."

On the 5th of October, 1888, President Cleveland directed Attorney-General Garland to appoint federal supervisors of election according to the law. Mr Garland did so. Among the instructions he sent out was a letter to Marshal S. F. Wilson at Nashville, Tenn., telling him what he had to do, and advising him that under Sections 2,022 and 2,054 of the Revised Statues he had power to keep the peace preserve order, protect supervisors, prevent frauds and enforce the law in cities of 20,000 inhabitants and upward. Thereupon Marshal Wilson issued special instructions to his deputies to aid and assist supervisors of the election in the verification of the lists of persons voting at different places; to keep the peace and protect the supervisors; to preserve order; to prevent fraudulent voting, or fraudulent illegal conduct on the part of any officer of election.

Republicans cannot blame Marshal Wilson or his superior officers for endeavoring to enforce the law; but if the present democraric cry against the Fair Elections bill has anything in it, President Cleveland, Attorney-General Garland, Marshal Wilson and all the deputy marshals and supervisors were guilty of an outrage upon the State and people of Tennessee, and with unwarrantable interference in State affairs.

Every law on the statute book is a potential "force bill." Every law is a dead letter that does not carry with it the implication that it will be enforced. If there were no force behind law no law would be obeyed.

It is ridiculous, in the first place for democrats to call the Federal Elections bill of the Fifty-first Congress a "Force bill" in any distinguishing sense; it was ridiculous for them to kick against a bill which proposed simply the extension to a wider field of the duties of United States Marshals and Supervisors under the present law—duties which we see were ordered to be performed, and by force if necessary, by President Cleveland—and it is still more ridiculous now that no Federal Elections bill is in question at all, now that neither the Republican platform nor the Republican candidate proposes any definite measure for securing fair elections except the appointment of a non-partisan to make suggestions, for the democrats to howl themselves black in the face with rage over a measure which does not exist, and try to force a fictitious issue which every sane man knows is not before the public.


25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS


# TWO IN ONE FAMILY.

## Very Interesting History of Husband and Wife.

BOTH HERE HAD A VERY SAD AND SERIOUS EXPERIENCE.

BUT ALL IS JOY AND BRIGHTENED IN THEIR HOME NOW.

Never to our knowledge has the old adage of a silver lining to every cloud been so wonderful exemplified as in the home of Mr. James Meehan and his excellent wife Mary.

The facts in the case are so remarkable that we shall give the whole matter in the exact words of the person interested. It seems that Mr. Meeham, who resides at 57 Granite St., Quincy, Mass., was the first to be suddenly taken sick.

"I was taken sick with liver disease and ulceration of the bowels," he says. "My heart was also effected. I was confined to my bed three months.

"A consultation of physicians was held and I was pronounced incurable.

MR. JAMES MEEHAN.

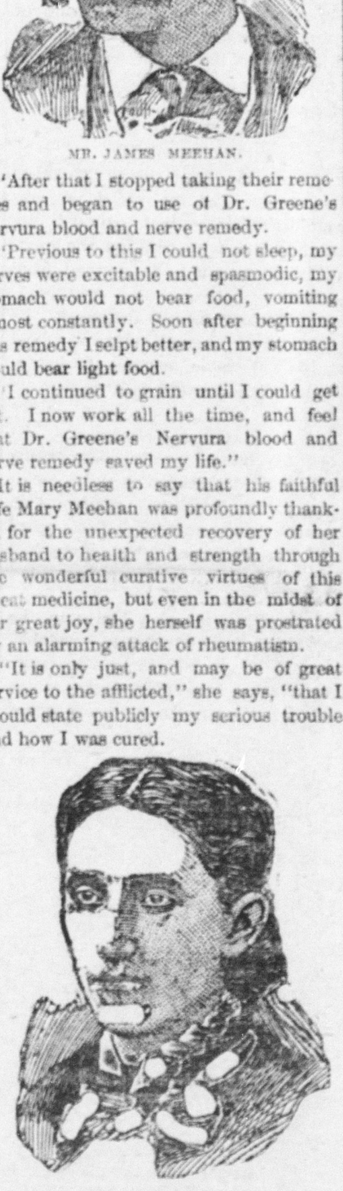
"After that I stopped taking their remedies and began to use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

"Previous to this I could not sleep, my nerves were excitable and spasmodic, my stomach would not bear food, vomiting almost constantly. Soon after beginning this remedy I selpt better, and my stomach would bear light food.

"I continued to grain until I could get out. I now work all the time, and feel that Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy saved my life."

It is needless to say that his faithful wife Mary Meehan was profoundly thankful for the unexpected recovery of her husband to health and strength through the wonderful curative virtues of this great medicine, but even in the midst of her great joy, she herself was prostrated by an alarming attack of rheumatism.

"It is only just, and may be of great service to the afflicted," she says, "that I should state publicly my serious trouble and how I was cured.



MRS. MARY MEEHAN.

"I was sorely afflicted with rheumatism for more than six months, and it seemed to effect my whole system, pains and stiffness of muscles and joints to which was added the more acute pains of sciatica.

"It was with the greatest difficulty I could keep about my house. I tried many remedies without relief. Having in mind the great benefit my husband received from the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I concluded to resort to it. To my great joy it was completely successful and by the use of only three bottles I was entirely cured, and my health has been perfect since."

There is no mistake about it, Dr. Green's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is a wonderful medicine and effects some most remarkable and surprising cures. Every sufferer from disease should try it, for the chances are that it will just hit the trouble and restore the long sought health. All druggists keep it for $1 and it is purely vegetable and harmless to use. It is the prescription and discovery of the great specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 35 W. 14th Street, New York, who can in all cases be consulted free, either if you call or write him a description of your disease.

## TO DRIVE AWAY THE BLUES.

Did you ever have the blues, when you did not know what to do with yourself? Reading is what most people fall back on at such times, and nothing is better to drive away the blues than a good crisp story or a few good jokes. Our special offer of 25 back numbers of the Waverly Magazine, of different dates, for $1,00 postpaid, will supply you with about 400 short, clean and complete stories. jokes ect. The same amount of reading in the trashy 25c novel, would cost you $12.

Send stamp for sample. Address

WAVERLEY MAGAZINE,
Box 172, Boston, Mass

Yours truly,
WAVERLY MAGAZINE.

# HILL NAILS GROVER

## To the Free Trade Plank of the Democratic Platform.

**The Cunning New York Politician Puts His Rival Where Sure Defeat Stares Him in the Face.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.

Cleveland Democrats are in anything but a pleasant frame of mind. The anxiously expected speech of Senator Hill has been made, but they were not happy. It took 9,342 words for Mr. Hill to say what he wanted to, and only two of these were devoted to the candidates. To Carl Schurz, E. L. Godkin and other mugwump friends of Mr. Cleveland, whom he describes as "political guerillas," the senator devoted 123 words. Most of the remainder of his address was devoted to putting Mr. Cleveland in a hole. Mr Cleveland is a big man in avirdupois, consequently Senator Hill dug a big hole.

Friends of Senator Hill say that it was the best speech of his career. His enemies say that it was the most adroit piece of political knifing in the history of New York politics, and the knife has been wielded skillfully here on numerous occasions.

Chairman Harrity, Don M. Dickinson, Josiah Quincy and the other gentlemen in charge of Mr. Cleveland's political conscience, became aware very early in the campaign that the "unconstitutional tariff" plank in their Chicago platform was its great weakness. Absolute free trade was more than the decrepit old Democratic donkey could carry.

**Free Trade Nailed on Tight.**

The plank was not what Mr. Cleveland wanted, and he practically served notice at the Madison Square meeting that he would ignore it. This, he and his friends believe, would hold in line thousands of Democrats whom the free trade cry is driving from the party. But Senator Hill has nailed Cleveland so tightly to the "unconstitutional tariff" plank that all the ponderous words flung at it from Gray Gables cannot make it anything but a part of the policy to which the entire party stands committed.

An interesting fact to the student of political harmony lies in Senator Hill's sudden conversion to free trade. Heretofore he has been classed with such Democrats as the late Samuel J. Randall, George Ticknor Curtis, Arthur P. Gorman and Smith M. Reed, all of whom believe thoroughly in the doctrine of protectton, and differ from their Republican opponents only in the question of a high or low tariff. Among people who know Mr. Hill best the opinion is freely expressed that his advocacy of absolute free trade is intended to commit the Democrats in this campaign to that unfortunate issue, with a full knowledge of the inevitable result to Cleveland.

## FARMERS AND TAXATION.

**Giles D. Price Sees Prosperity in Reciprocity.**

In an interesting address on federal taxation at a recent Grangers' picnic Giles D. Price, of Erie, Pa., treated his subject in a thorough and comprehensive manner. He showed the necessity of supporting the national government, to meet its obligations, to defend its citizens at home and abroad, and to enforce the federal laws. A federal revnue of more than a million dollars a day is required to meet the current expenses of the government.

This must be met either by a direct tax, the imposing of an excise tax on the productions of the people or a tax on imports. He explained the operation of each system, and then, among other things, Mr. Price said:

"Eleven-twelfths of our average annual product is now consumed by our own people, and only one-twelfth of it is sold abroad. Hence an increase in American consumers equal to 8 per cent. of our population would absorb the whole production of American farms. Five millions of consumers added to our population would make the American farmer independent of foreign markets; it would emancipate him from the relentless agricultural depression which extends throughout the civilized world.

"A plan which will accomplish this result has been devised and its name is reciprocity. We owe its conception to the wisdom and foresight of that peerless statesman, James G. Blaine. For its practical application we are indebted to the administration of Benjamin Harrison. If reciprocity is to attain to its full stature; if we are to realize all of its beneficent possibilities it will be through the continuation of Benjamin Harrison's rule.

"However farmers may differ on the doctrine of protective tariff they can certainly unite upon the doctrine that such commodities as do not compete with our own industries should be admitted to our markets free of duty. No protectionist will controvert this proposition, and no free trader can.

"The adjustment of federal taxation in a way to encourage and protect our own industries; a tariff on the productions of those nations whose industries compete with our owh and reciprocity with noncompeting nations is destined to become the salvation of American agriculture.

"It is within the power of our government to inaugurate a policy which will lead to the exportation of the output of our manufactories and the home consumption of the product of our farms. Then the deliverance of the American farmer will not be far off."

**Remember the Legislature.**

A Republican loss of three will make the senate of the United States a Democratic body. Should that loss occur, the Democrats retaining possession of the lower house and an unremitable Providence inflicting upon us the calamity of the election of Cleveland, the McKinley bill would stand just about long enough for the Democrats to call the yeas and nays to repeal it and for Cleveland to find a pen and an ink bottle with which to affix his autograph to the bill that would smash it. Therefore, how important for Pennsylvanians to vote for the Republican candidates for the legislature, who, in turn, will vote for the Republican United States senator.

**Tariff the Leading Issue.**

The tariff is being made the great issue, and if platforms are accepted as sincere professions of party faith, it is undeniable that the Republicans have an advantage. In the present campaign, however, the personality of the candidates enter largely, and the Democrats hope the people will take their doctrine from the record and statements of Grover Cleveland, rather than from a patchwork platform fashioned by his fool friends anp shrewd enemies.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The Raftsman's *Journal* gives the following account of an important law suit in which ex judge John H Orvis was interested. The *Journal* says;

About as stubborn a case as has been tried in our Courts for some time, was one last week, in which Mrs. W. T. McClosy, of Emporium, was the plaintiff, and the Bell's Gap R. R. Co, defendant. On the 21st day of October, 1886, Mrs. McCloskey boarded the regular passenger train on that line at Coalport, having purchased a ticket to Utahville. The train was in charge of Conductor Dick, of Bellwood. The officer of the train had been instructed to take two empty passenger coaches that stood on the Coalport siding and in doing so due diligence was not used and the passenger train in backing up, struck the coaches so hard that the windows in one car were shattered and many passengers thrown from their seats. Mrs. McClosky was thrown violently against the back of a seat and her spine injured, making her a cripple for life. She brought suit, which has been pending six years in Court. Murray & Gordon represented the railroad company and Orvis & Snyder the plaintiff. Some of the jurors wanted to make it $15,000 and others $1,000, so when they took the average it amounted to $6,031,00, which amount was returned as their verdict.


## A LEADER.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys—It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Tatisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

At the Eureka Grocery store next door to Post office, Bellefonte, Pa., they are constantly receiving new and fresh goods. It is just the place to get good bargans and goods. They keep the best in the market call and see them and you will be convinced.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.


## Bellefonte Markets.

| | |
|---|---|
| Red Wheat, per bushel | $ 85 |
| Mixed wheat per bushel | 80 |
| Buckwheat, new, per bushel | 40 |
| Rye per bushel | 60 |
| Corn (shelled) | 45 |
| Corn (ears) | 40 |
| Oats | 30 |
| Barley | 50 |
| Cloverseed, fair to good | 7.50 |
| do prime and extra prime | 8 00 |
| do choice | 8.40 |
| Flour, retail, per barrel | 5 00 |
| Flour, wholesale | 4 40 |
| Hay choice mixed, per ton | 10.00 |
| " prime timothy " " | 12.00 |
| " choice " " | 15.00 |

**Provision Markets.**

Corrected weekly by Eureka Grocery.

| | |
|---|---|
| Apples, dried, per pound | 5 |
| Green apples, per bushel | 40 |
| Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded | 10 |
| Dried Currants, per pound | 8 |
| New Raisins, per pound | 16 — 20 |
| Beans, per quart | 10 |
| Fresh Butter, per pound | 12 |
| Cheese, per pound | 16 |
| Country Hams, per pound | 8 |
| Hams, sugar cured | 13 |
| Shoulders | 10 |
| Breakfast Bacon | 12½ |
| Country Bacon | 8 |
| Lard, leaf, per pound | 10 |
| Lard, country, per pound | 8 |
| Eggs, per dozen | 12½ |
| Potatoes, per bushel | 30 |
| Dried Beef | 20 |
| Canned Beef, 2 pound can | 25 |
| Country Side, per pound | 6 |
| Canned Tomatoes, per can | 10—12—15 |
| Canned Corn, per can | 10—12½—18 |
| Lemons, per dozen | 30 |
| Oranges, per dozen | 40—50 |
| Dried sweet Corn, per pound | 10 |
| Apple Butter, per gallon | 35 |
| Roller Fleur, per sack | 1 25 |


SAMPLES BY MAIL OF
WALL PAPER BARGAINS
At Less than Manufacturers' Prices
TO CLOSE OUT 1892 GOODS.
Every roll new and selected from the best and largest manufacturers, by whom they are guaranteed, as also by us.
Pretty PAPERS, 5c. Roll; Worth 4 to 6c. at Factory.
HANDSOME GILTS, 5c. Roll; Worth 8 to 12c. at Factory.
4 to 18 Inch BORDERS, 1c. Yard; Worth 2 to 5c. at Factory.
4 to 18 Inch BORDERS, Gilt, 2 to 5c. Yd.; Worth 4 to 20c. at Factory.
SEND 8c. IN STAMPS To pay postage on over 100 Matched Samples.
P. H. CADY, Providence, R. I.
We refer to Adams Ex. Co., of Providence, and to over 100,000 pleased customers in every State in the Union. AGENTS WANTED. Liberal inducements. Write for particulars.

A GRAND OFFER. LOCAL OR TRAVELING SALESMEN wanted for our Nursery Stock. $75 TO $150 per month SALARY, or commission. No experience needed. Address, with reference, H. E. MERRELL & CO., Geneva, N. Y. 38 4t

SALESMEN WANTED TO SELL NURSERY STOCK. We grow all the leading varieties, both old and new. We replace all stock that dies and guarantee satisfaction Highest salary or commission from the start Write for terms, H. E. HOOKER CO., Rochester, N. Y. 38 4t

AN UGLY COUGH yields at once to DR. HOXSIE'S CERTAIN GROUP CURE Contains no opium. Causes no nausea. 50c. Sold by prominent druggists throughout the State. 38 4t

WANTED at once SALESMEN in every county for our Choice Nursery Stock and new varieties of SEED POTATOES Salary or commission. Steady employment. Send for terms. HOOKER, GROVER & CO. Nurserymen and Seedsmen, Rochester, N. Y. 38 4t

*Mr. Joseph Hemmerich*

An old soldier, came out of the War greatly enfeebled by **Typhoid Fever**, and after being in various hospitals the doctors discharged him as incurable with **Consumption**. He has been in poor health since, until he began to take

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Immediately his cough grew looser, night sweats ceased, and he regained good general health. He cordially recommends Hood's Sarsaparilla, especially to comrades in the **G. A. R.**

HOOD'S PILLS cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

EDWARD K. RHOADS,

At his yard near Passenger station sells on

THE BEST QUALITIES OF Anthracite, Bituminous & Woodland

COAL

—ALSO—

KINDLING WOOD.

AND

Corn Ears, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw

TELEPHONE 712.


AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the Estate of B. Franklin Garbrick, deceased; Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County to make distribution of the balance in the hands of his Administrators of said Estate to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested at the Office of Clement Dale, Esq., in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Tuesday, Oct. 4, 1892, at 10 o'clock A. M, when and where all parties interested may attend, or be debaned coming in on said fund.

J. A. HARPER
26—3t. Auditor.


JESSE CLEAVER SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER. Has had many years experience locating lands and roads in Centre and adjoining counties. Reference if desired. Has timber land for sale. Unionville, Fleming P. O., Centre Co., Pa. Telephone to A. J. Griest's Store.

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO.

Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
LOWEST PRICES AND ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Telephone connection.
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Duff's The oldest and best Institution for obtaining a Business Education. We have successfully prepared thousands of YOUNG MEN for the active duties of life. For circulars address, P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Located in one of the most Beautiful and Healthful Spots in the Allegheny Region; Open to both sexes: Tuition Free; Undenominational; Board and other expenses very low; New buildings and equipments.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.
1. AGRICULTURE (Two Courses), and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY AND HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; these courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN; and equipments.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE AND SCIENCE; two years. Ample facilities for music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE; Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY, pure and applied.
10. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course, new building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL AND POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, &c.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction, theoretical and practical, including each arm of the science.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years, carefully graded and thorough.

Commencement week, June 12—15, 1892. Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examination for admission, June 16 and Sept. 17. For catalogue or other information, address,
GEO. W. ATHERTON, L. L. D., President.
State College, Pa.

# You and Your Children

It is a wonderful remedy, which is alike beneficial to you and your children. Such is *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It checks wasting in the children and produces sound, healthy flesh. It keeps them from taking cold and it will do the same for you

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, **Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine.** Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**Scott's Emulsion**



A GRAND PRIZE

# BIBLE COMPETITION.

## Two Thousand Dollars in Prizes will be Equitably Distributed.

READ OUR PLAN.

For several years past competitions of an instructive order have been offered by responsible business houses and manufacturers in England with the object of increasing their sales and interesting their customers in their respective goods. These contests, on account of the unquestioned fairness displayed in conducting them, have interested the best people of Great Britain. Beleiving that competitions offered by a manufacturing concern such as ours, and conducted in the same honorable manner, would excite universal interest among the intelligent people of the United States and Canada, our Company have decided to offer a Prize Competition in which our first effort will be to make it *strictly fair and impartial*. The intention is to satisfy everyone entering this competition that they have been duly credited with the position which their efforts have earned for them. We are sure that this class of a prize contest will receive the approval of parents and all those having the instruction of the young at heart. The prizes to be awarded in this competition will consist entirely of articles *of sufficient value* to be appreciated by every person receiving one as a fair reward for the efforts put forth by them. Our intention is to divide the amount to be given away in prizes varying in value from eight dollars to one hundred dollars each, and we enter into an *honorable agreement* with those entering this competition to distribute fairly Two Thousand Dollars in prizes.

PRIZE BIBLE COMPETITION.

We will pay One Hundred Dollars in cash to the first person who correctly answers the following questions: Where in the Bible do the following three words first appear? 1, Rain; 2, Bread; 3, Milk. The second person answering correctly will receive Seventy-five Dollars in cash. The third person sending correct answer will receive Fifty Dollars in cash. The next ten will each receive an elegant Coin Silver (hunting case) Watch. The next ten will each receive a first-class pair of Opera Glasses.

MIDDLE PRIZES.—Every answer when received will be numbered and entered on a special book, with the name and address of the competitor. The thirty-three persons sending the thirty-three correct answers which are the MIDDLE ONES received will receive duplicates of prizes awarded for the first thirty-three correct ones.

LAST PBIZES.—The thirty-three persons sending the thirty-three answers which are received *last* will receive duplicates of the prizes that aae awarded for the first and middle thirty-three correct answers, the last correct answer receiving the One Hundred Dollars, the next to the last the Seventy-five Dollars, and so on until the thirty-three prizes for the thirty-three correct answers have been awarded.

SPECIAL PRIZES.—A prize consisting of an elegant Ladies' or Gentleman's Watch will be given to the person sending the first correct answer which is the first received from their State or Province.

CONDITIONS:

Answers must be accompanied with fifteen Unised States two-cent postage stamps for one package of Pearlifoam, which is the latest scientific discovery for cleansing and preserving the teeth. Onr object is to introduce and attract attention to Pearlifoam, which is the only preparation whose manufacturers are willing to offer a reward of *Five Hundred Dollars* to any dentist who can show that it contains anything injurious to the teeth. A mouthful of pearly white teeth is the sure result of its constant use. It is recommended by the leaders of the dental professian everywhere; ask your dentist what he thinks of it. Pearlifoam is sent by mail, postpaid, and free of customs duty.

AWARD OF PRIZES.—Ten of the leading ministers of our city will be invited to attend and essist in the award of the prizes.

Be sure and send your answer to-day. You may receive a valuable prize for your trouble. Address,

EXQUISITE TOILET MFG. CO.,

37 2t 170 Yonge Street, TORONTO, Canuda.


### POISONED HER HUSBAND.

The Manner in Which Russia Punishes Those Who Murder.

St. Petersburg, September 22.—In April last Mrs. Aine Sanio, the wife of a professor in the state castle of Tavastehus, Finland, was found guilty of poisoning her husband, and, in accordance with the medieval law, which is still in force there, she was sentenced to be beheaded and her body affixed to a beacon and burned.

Mrs. Sanio is only about 22 years old. She married the professor in 1890, and has one child. She appeared to live happily with him, and for a considerable time the police were at a loss to account for the poisoning of the professor. Finally Mrs Sanio made a confession. She said she had bought a strychnine capsule, similar to the capsules containing quinine that her husband was in the habit of taking. For days she hesitated to administer the poison to him, but one day when her husband asked her for some quinine she gave him the strychnine. She then kissed him and went to her bedroom and put pillows over her head, so she would not hear his screams while he was dying.

It was charged that Mrs. Sanio has been unfaithful to her husband, but she strenuously denied this, and said that her motive in killing him was to get the insurance of $2,500 on his life, as she was deeply in debt. After her conviction the case was carried to the court of appeals, and to-day a decision was handed down affirming the judgment of the trial court and adding to the punishment to be inflicted on the unfortunate woman. It etranspired during the trial that Mrs. Sanio had forged her husband's name to checks for small sums, some time before his death, and for this offence the court of appeals orders that her right hand be cut off. Then she will be decapitated and her body fastened to a stake covered with inflammable material and set on fire. The sentence is a most terrible one, and it is thought that efforts will be made to get the czar to commute it.

All information that has been gathered about Mrs. Sanio seems to confirm the view that she was a spoiled child, and never has been able to take life in earnest. She has never been moved by any great passions, but has always been taken up with the thought as to how she could bedeck herself. In order to satisfy her great desire for sweets—with which her husband supplied her liberally—she stole and deceived without the slightest hesitation. A writer in the Hufvudstadsblad, the leading paper of Finland, tries to prove that Mrs. Santo belongs to the class of people having a natural predisposition for crime. She is said to have all the characteristics of a poisoner. Her head is unusually large and her forehead greatly developed. The jaws on the other hand are small. She was never handsome, but her liveliness made her attractive.


AN ORIGINAL PRIZE CONTEST.

To the first person who by taking two letters from the word "Plague," can make the name of a disease that is common in portions of both Canada and the United States, will be given an elegant Upright Piano. (valued at $325, or its equivalent in cash as preferred). To the second person will be given a Pony, Cart and Harness complete. (valued at $200, or its equivalent in cash, if preferred). To the third person will be given an elegans Gold Watch valued at $75 or its equivalent in cash. Fifty other prizes, ranging in value from twenty five dollars to five dollars will be awarded to the next fiifty persons sending correct solutions strictly in order as received. If you have tried other so-called prize competitions without success you must not condemn the offers by this company, as they are perfectly reliable, and are carried on in good faith Contestants must enclose U. S. Postal Note for thirty cents, (or fifteen two cent stamps) for one months' trial subscription to the Ladies' Pictorial Weekly, which is the handsomest and best illustrated weekly publication for Ladies on this continent. The only object in offering this competition is to introduce it into new homes. and we guarantee that no partiality will be shown in the awarding of prizes. Persons living at a distance, or in the United States, have as good an opportunity, as the date of postmark on letters will be given precedence, so answer early. Address, Ladies' Pictorial Co., "D." Toronto, Canada. 28—2t

FEMALE WEAKNESS,—SURE CURE.

To The Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the thousand and one ills which arise from deranged female organs. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any lady if they will send their Express and P. O. address. Yours respectfully, Dr. W. B. MARCHISI, 90 Genessee St., Utica, N. Y. 38 4t



# A STARTLING FACT.

Sixteen Per Cent. of Life Insurance Applicants Rejected on Account of Diseased Kidneys.

## The Trouble Comes From Lack of Care.

Dr. Lambert the general medical director of the Equitable Life Insurance Company, N. Y., said:

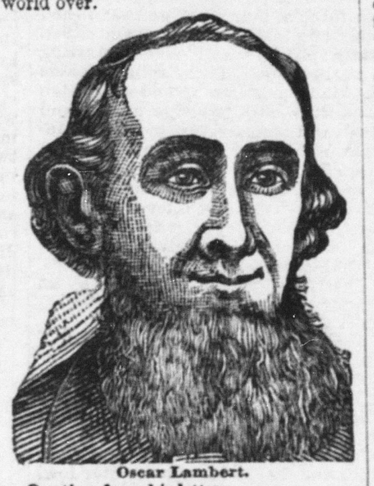
"We reject sixteen per cent. of the applications made to us for insurance, and I have saved the entire expense of this medical department, by the rejection alone of applicants who had diseased kidneys, and who died within two years after I rejected them."

This appalling statement coming as it does, from such high medical authority, should have the attention of our citizens. There is no reason to day, why people should allow kidney disease to get such a hold on them.

Nature sends her warning in the slight pain in the back, poor circulation of the blood, sediment in the urine. When any of these symptoms appear, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy should be taken in small doses at once, and thus drive the poison out of the blood and restore the kidneys to healthy action.

To our knowledge this is the only medicine that surely and effectually cures this almost universal complaint.

We note the happy recovery of Mr. Oscar Lambert, of Jerico, Mo., whose case has been talked of in the papers the world over.



Oscar Lambert.

Quoting from his letter.

"I neglected the first symptoms until I found myself in bed with a complicated disease of the kidneys. No mortal ever suffered more and lived. My physician failed to help me. I then used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y. It relieved my kidneys almost immediately, and in a few weeks I was clear of all pain, and entirely cured. I owe my present lease of life to Favorite Remedy."

It is used and recommended for what it accomplishes. Writes Mrs. A. J. F. Manchester, from Providence, R. I.

"I began using Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for kidney disease, when Doctors failed to relieve me. It drove a bad humor out of my blood, cured my kidney trouble, and I am truthful when I say it saved my life."

Wm. Huston the popular West Shore R. R. engineer, came out in an open letter stating how he had suffered with kidney disease. Physicians treatment, and the use of various preparations failed to benefit him. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, was procured and it made him well.

Favorite Remedy has had more free advertising in the columns of the daily papers, than anything we know of, from the fact that it does as is promised. "cures disease."

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy possesses marvelous strength giving qualities, that render it especialy, valuable to the aged or infirm. For a general all around tonic, and to cure any disease arising from an impure condition of the blood, it has no equal. Druggists are selling more of it than all others combined


### THE LAW OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Some Facts Newspaper Subscribers Should Keep in Mind,

Newspaper subscribers are probably ignorant of the law protecting the publisher, and what follows will no doubt be news to many people in some respects. When it is taken into consideration that an individual who takes a paper gets it for a mere song, the wonder is any should neglect to pay for it, or not wanting it, should fail to notify the home office of that fact. As will be seen by a careful perusal of the decisions of the United States court on this subject as recently compiled by Dr. Tuckerman, editor of the Workman, at Cleveland, much trouble may be avoided and money saved. Here are the decisions:

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to renew their subscriptions.

2 If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3 If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the postoffice to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered them discontinued.

4 If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former address, they are held responsible.

5 The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intended fraud.

6. If subscribers pay in advance they are bound to give notice at the end of the time if they do not wish to continue taking it and the subscriber will be responsible until an express notice, with payment of all arrearages, is sent to the publisher.

The latest postal laws are such that newspaper publishers can arrest anyone for fraud who takes a paper and refuses to pay for it. Under this law the man who allows his subscription to run along for any length of time unpaid and then orders it to be discontinued, or orders the postmaster to mark it "refused," and have a postal card sent notifying the publisher, eaves himself liable to arrest and fine, the same as for theft.

# THE TARIFF TESTED.

## The Democracy's Cry of Higher Prices Not Sustained.

### New Industries Developed and Wages Are Advanced.

**What Is Shown in the Comment on the McKinley Law from Experience in All Sections of the United States on the Operation of the Act.**

A few years ago the Republican party went before the people with the proposition of protection, stating that with the McKinley bill manufacturing would be increased, more labor employed, and wages advanced in America; all promises made have been fulfilled, so now that the Democratic managers see that prices have not been advanced, as they stated that they would be, they fall back upon the very unique position that all legislation of a protective nature is unconstitutional, and should be annuled. Strange it is indeed that Americans have no right to pass laws for their own benefit, yet this is the position that the Democratic party assumes, but why they should do so is beyond the comprehension of intelligent people, who in their verdict this fall will show to the world that they can no longer be deceived with the fallacy of free trade. It is not a question any longer whether we can make the protected articles in this country or not; the fact is that we do make them, so the only question now is in regard to this matter, will the people permit the Democratic managers to close up our manufactories or make the employes work for starvation wages, like they are compelled to do in the old country, by vicious legislation that they now threaten and will attempt if they get in power.

**Standing by Protection.**

Farmers are getting ahead under the McKinley bill. It has given them better prices and an ampler market. They realize this on the one hand, while on the other hand they realize that the Democratic party is committed, in virtue of the tariff plank which it adopted at Chicago, to the destruction of the protection policy root, trunk and branch—if it gets a chance. Hence when invited to vote for Mr. Cleveland they may well shake their heads and remark: "We really cannot afford to. American industries unprotected would mean American industries jeopardized; if you Democrats came into power the country would not know precisely what to expect, while that declaration of yours that protection is unconstitutional would justify the people in expecting the most radical sort of a change. Oh, no; as sensible practical men, with families depending upon us, we are opposed to a change. It is our plain duty to use our votes and influence against you."

This is the argument which is proving of greatest weight with the majority; the argument which is doing the most to secure the election of the Republican ticket. The farmer, the manufacturer, the merchant, the workingman, the business and trade of the country in their numberless branches, must do one of two things—they must either vote to maintain protection or vote to strike it down. To maintain it is to conserve the common prosperity. To strike it down is to invite widespread financial disaster.—New York Tribune.

**Protection Advances Wages.**

The Massachusetts labor report, recognized as the most thorough and most trustworthy in the country, being prepared with great impartiality and by the best trained statisticians, is a document of great value in discussions of the effect of the tariff. It compares the year 1891, which was all under the new tariff, with the year 1890, of which nine months were under the old duties. The general result is an increase of 2.65 per cent. in amount of wages paid during the year and .43 per cent. in number of days in operation. The value of goods produced increased only 1.33 per cent., being less than in former years, for the obvious reason that prices of manufactured goods were in almost all classes reduced in 1891, as the report of the finance committee showed, so that larger production in quantity represented a less increase in value.

**Theory and Condition.**

The theory of Mr. Cleveland is that the Republican tariff has greatly added to the customs taxations of the people. The condition is that our importations free of duty for the past year exceed by 21 per cent. the non-dutiable imports for the year 1889.

The theory to which Mr. Cleveland is committed is that reciprocity is a sham and that our trade with foreign countries is blighted by the Republican policies. But the condition is that our foreign commerce has increased during the past year more than $400,000,000 over the average of the previous ten years, and the balance of trade with foreign nations for the fiscal year 1892 was $202,944,342 in our favor.

**Workingmen Clothed Like Princes.**

The free trade papers that are prating so much about the shoddy that they claim is taking the place of good woolen goods in this country are invited to contemplate the spectacle of free trade England importing 75,000,000 pounds of foreign rags annually to manufacture into shoddy for her working people. The American workingman is clothed like a prince compared with his English brother.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

**They Probably Know.**

The 13,000 people who have found employment the past year in our revived industries will probably know where to place the credit. Not only has the average rate of wages increased under McKinley protection by 2.6 per cent., but 13,000 persons not before employed have found profitable and steady employment.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

**Ask Your Wife.**

The terrible oppression of the McKinley act! What is it? Ask your wife—who, we hope, holds the purse—when she could buy so much for the dollars you earn as she can now buy. Protection gives you the dollars and the worth of them. Stand by it.

**To Cut Down Wages.**

The Democratic party is now making the greatest political battle ever waged by a party to cut down the wages of the workmen of this country.

**A Democratic Confession.**

McKinley prosperity has ceased to be a Republican campaign hallucination. It is a reluctant and compulsory Democratic confession.—New York Tribune.


# What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kincheloe, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

United Hospital and Dispensary, Boston, Mass.

Allen C. Smith, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.



# Wonderfully Successful in All Chronic Diseases

—DISEASES OF THE—

Ear, Eye, Nose, Throat, Lungs and Nasal Catarrh.

ALL EYE OPERATIONS SUCCESSFULLY PERFORMED BY THEM.

## DR. MORITZ SALM

—WILL BE AT—

## THE BUSH HOUSE, Bellefonte, Pa.,

THURSDAYS—OCTOBER 13, NOVEMBER 10, DECEMBER 8, JANUARY 5, 1893, FEB. 2, MAR. 2 & 30, APRIL 27, MAY 25, JUNE 22.

## ONE DAY ONLY.

Examination and Consultation FREE to Everybody.

They will visit this county every four weeks, thus saving their patients the trouble and expense of visiting the city, as they are the only physicians and surgeons in the country who carry their own manakins, models, diagrams, etc., to illustrate and make it plain to all afflicted the cause and nature of their disease. This will give their numerous patients and others who are in need of medical treatment an opportunity to consult these distinguished physicians whose duties at the Institute will permit only monthly visits to your community.

EPILEPSY AND INSANITY.

My daughter Alice had epilepsy to such a degree as to make her idiotic. She was of no use for work, and was not able to recognize any one, we brought her to Dr. Salm for treatment, and the improvement the Dr. worked on her is wonderful. She can work again, has her right mind, no more fits and can talk intelligibly with any one, and is hale and hearty again. Jacab Shaffer.
Mechanicsburg, Pa. Oct. 21, 1891.

RUNNING OF THE EAR AND DEAFNESS CURED.

For the last eight years my little daughter, Bertha, has had a severe case of running of the ear, the odor was fearful, she became pale, thin and generally complained, but after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm, she is hale and hearty, all running of the ear has stopped and her hearing before having been bad is good again. We recommend the doctor.
I G Jones.

Our daughter Mary has been crosseyed since birth, she is now 14 years old, and this day we brought her to Dr. Salm, who visits Indiana every four weeks, an operation was made of not more than a minute's duration, and was without pain no chloroform being given The eye is now as straight as any one's.
Thos. A Johnston
Sue M Johnston.
Advance, Indiana Co., Pa., Nov. 20, 1890.

CATARRH & BRONCHITIS CURED.

Dr. M. Salm treated me for catarrh and bronchitis. I had been affected with it for years and was incapacitated for any work and suffered with sleeplessness, but now consider myself entirely cured. Will be glad to answer any questions pertaining to the above testimonial gratefully. John Newdorfer.
Delmont, Pa.

LUNG TROUBLE & CATARRH CURED

I have had lung trouble and a bad case of catarrh for years, my breathing became very laborious about a year before I came to Dr. M Salm under treatment, and I was unable to do any work whatever, appetite all gone and I became a complete physical wreck and I could see in my friends' eyes that they gave me up for lost. However, after all this, I consider myself now entirely cured, breathing good, no more catarrh, can work all day and feel happy once more; thanks to this great doctor. Lizzie Allison.
Oct. 22, 1891. Blairsville Intersection.

REMOVAL OF POLIPUS.

For the last 12 years I have been troubled with catarrh and for the last 3 years could not breathe through my nostrils; had tried several doctors, and patent medicine in abundance without avail. Dr. Salm, of Columbus, said I had polipus in connection with catarrh; he removed them for me and I breathe again comfortably through both nostrils; altogether I am feeling much better and find myself on the highway to recovery.
Wm. Rosenberger,
18 Muskingum St.,
June 27, 1889. Massillon, O.

WE THOUGHT SHE COUEDN'T LIVE BUT A FEW MONTHS LONGER.

My daughter has been under Dr. Salm's treatment for catarrh for six months, before that time her breath smelled fearfully, she was pale, weak and emaciated, and we thought she couldn't live but a few months longer; however, to-day she is entirely cured from that fearful malady and is in good health as anyone may wish for, not a vestige of the catarrh being apparent. Thanks to Dr Salm's wonderful treatment. August Peters.
April 4, 1890 P. O. Box, 460, Massillon.

Diseases of Women, such as have baffled the skill of all other physicians and remedies, quickly cured. Cancers, Tumors, fibroid and polypoid growths cured without the use of the knife or caustics. No cutting, no pain no danger.

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### An Epitaph.

Here lies a poor woman who always was tired,
For she lived in a house where help was not hired;
Her very last words were, "My friends, I am going
To a place where there is nothing of washing or sewing!
O, everything there will be just to my wishes,
For where they don't eat there's no washing of dishes.
The courts with sweet anthems are constantly ringing,
But having no voice, I shall get clear of singing!"
She folded her hands with her latest endeavor,
And whispered, "O, nothing, sweet nothing, forever!"

## WHERE DEAD PRESIDENTS SLEEP.

**Great Men Who Impressed Their Own Character on the Office They Held.**

I have to day visited, as every American who travels this way should visit, the grave of Lincoln in the lovely Oak Ridge Cemetery at Springfield; where also his wife and two of his sons, and his eldest grandson are buried. The monument above these graves is a heavy and imposing piece of work, durable and costly, but not specially beautiful or appropriate. No President of the United States has such a mausoleum, though the burial-place of Washington, beside that magnificent Potomac River, and amidst trees planted by himself at Mount Vernon, is more in keeping with his reserved and lofty nature.

Of the early Presidents this is the burial story: Washington was buried at Mount Vernon, 16 miles from the City of Washington. John Adams, beneath the portico of the Unitarian church in Quincy, Mass. In the church stands a memorial slab in his honor, but the body lies in a vault almost directly under the entrance. Thomas Jefferson was buried in the family cemetery at Monticello; James Madison in the family ground at Montpelier, Orange County, Va., and James Monroe in a cemetery between Second and Third streets, New York City, where he died at the house of his son-in-law. It would be well for Virginia to remove the remains of these two friends of Jefferson to his own lofty burial place near Charlottesville, and there erect a suitable monument for the first three Democratic Presidents. Near John Adams is buried his son, John Quincy, the second President of that name.

The first Western President, and a typical Western man, Andrew Jackson, the Tennessee planter, is buried on his own estate, the Hermitage, eleven miles from Nashville, a domed temple covering his grave. Martin Van Buren, his successor, lies in the Reformed Church Cemetery of Kinderhook, N. Y.; and William Henry Harrison, first interred at Washington, was removed to North Bend, O., where his vault was until recently much neglected. John Tyler was interred in Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, Va., and no monument or stone has been erected over his grave. James K. Polk lies at the corner of Vine and Union streets in Nashville, Tenn., a costly monument under a canopy marking the spot, which now, like Monroe's grave at New York, is in the midst of the city. It would be well to remove these remains to Jackson's Hermitage, which is now public property, for Polk was Jackson's disciple.

As we all know, the remains of Grant lie in a vault at Riverside Park, New York, near the Hudson; those of Garfield in Lake view Cemetery at Cleveland — places appropriate and commanding—and over both suitable monuments have been or will be placed. The less conspicuous Presidents attract less notice to their graves. Gen. Taylor was first interred at the Congressional Cemetery at Washington and thence removed to Taylor Cemetery, near Louisville, Ky., while Millard Fillmore was buried at the Forest Lawn Cemetery, in Buffalo, N. Y., and Franklin Pierce in Minot Cemetery at Concord, N. H. James Buchanan lies in Woodward Hill Cemetery, Lancaster, Pa. Andrew Johnson was buried in a private inclosure at the top of a hill near Greenville, Tenn., where he lived before and after a national misfortune made him President.

In a country so vast as ours there can be no one or two or ten cemeteries for our great men; and it is well to have them buried in different localities, where the grave of each may become a place of pilgrimage to those who remember their merits and forget their faults. In the order of true greatness they will perhaps stand thus hereafter—if we may judge by so short an interval what the final verdict of time will be: Washington first and a long way the foremost, for reasons which all recognize; Lincoln next as the second founder of the republic, and the emancipator of a servile race; Jefferson third, as the political soothsayer of the eighteenth century, and the founder of a permanent party in this republic; Jackson fourth, as the rough embodiment of forces called into action by Jefferson; then Madison, the two Adamses, Grant, Cleveland, and the forcible men of the third and fourth rank; and finally the able, but inconsiderable men who have held the high position without adding much to its authority or their own reputation.

For good or bad, the four Presidents first named, and half a dozen of those who followed them, impressed their own character on the office they held and themselves derived additional glory from holding it. This was true even of Jefferson, whose administration ended feebly, of Madison, who began with misfortune but ended well, and of Jackson, with all his conspicuous faults. It was eminently true of Lincoln, who, in his short reign of four years—for it was as much a reign as that of any monarch—rose faster and more permanently to fame than any predecessor save Washington. The swift-moving events of civil war make his administration seem thrice as long as it was.

The memorials of Lincoln suspended in the room below his monument testify wondrously to the mark he had made on his age, in these four years of war and emancipation. Something of this was the effect of his great office; but much the most of it sprang from his own original and superior character—a character in its way as remarkable as that of Cromwell, but recognized as beneficent far earlier and more generally than Cromwell's. I noticed in Sicilian cities and several of those in the Italian Peninsula that one of the chief streets was often named for our Lincoln, and today I found a fragment of the old Roman wall of Servius Tullius inscribed with Latin in the mausoleum of Lincoln.—*F. B. Sanborn in the Boston Advertiser.*

### He Was Only the Father.

The poor little woman was traveling from Baltimore to Chicago on the Baltimore & Ohio with six small children, says *Kate Field's Washington*. Three of them were ill, and she had her hands and lap more than full. Everyone in the car tried throughout the day to do what they could to alleviate her sufferings. A kindly old gentleman played with the not too inviting 2-year-old, and a commercial traveler kept the wiggling and inquisitive oldest boy as quiet as possible with stories of his own boys at home. Dainty ladies opened well-stocked traveling bags to the many necessities of the little brood, and the traveling public seemed disposed to show its utmost kindliness to the overburdened woman. The only person who showed no interest was an insignificant snub-nosed little man who sat in the back of the car and read newspapers. At last bedtime came, and the porter made up a couple of sections in which the tired mother might bestow her offspring. When they were safely settled the passengers were rendered almost speechless by the conduct of the little snub-nosed man, who skulked down the aisle and crawled into the berth where the woman was hushing a wailing child. When it dawned upon them that he was the husband and father of their proteges it took all the persuasion of the cooler-headed to prevent an immediate mobbing.

### Clocks and Watches.

I have often heard the question asked why eight-day clocks are common and why clocks intended to run about a week without winding are not made to run seven days exactly. There is an excellent reason for this. The only way to keep a clock going steadily that does not require winding every day is to select one day in the week to wind it, and hence an eight-day clock is wound up every seventh day with considerable regularity, the experience proving that it is impossible to remember to do it exactly on the eighth day. As a result the spring is seldom allowed to run down, and the point where it is the weakest is protected. Exactly the same principle can be found in a watch, the spring of which is constructed to run about thirty hours. The man who winds up his watch about the same time every evening seldom has any difficulty with it, while the man who winds up his watch when he feels like it and frequently lets it run down at night is liable to disconcert the most valuable timekeeper he can purchase. Many office men, in order to insure regularity, wind up their watches the first thing after opening their desk in the morning, and on the whole this seems a much more common-sense arrangement than the old fashioned and more orthodox plan of winding up at night, —*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

### Plate Glass Bricks.

Plate glass bricks are made from the sand formed in the glass. The great expense in the manufacture of plate glass is the lengthy process of grinding, this being effected by a reciprocating movement of damp quartz sand over its surface. The sand rests upon iron plates having an oscillating motion. The quartz cuts into the glass and iron, and becomes mixed with both, and when sharp edges and particles of sand are worn away, it is piled up as worthless. The sand is said to contain about 15 per cent of pulverized glass and 2 per cent of iron particles. They are stated to be much superior to others, not only in point of durability, but in appearance.—*Iron.*

### The Effect of Temperature.

When the thermometer registers 100° the cable which draws the cars of the East River bridge is seven feet six inches longer than when the thermometer is at zero. The same difference in temperature causes a difference of two feet and six inches in the length of each cable.

### A Physician's Opinion on Weeping.

As the muscular power that extends or flexes a finger is at a distance from the part moved, so the excitement to tears is from an irritation in a distant nervous center and is removed when the nervous center is either soothed or exhausted. The persons who weep say that tears afford relief. Nothing is more perfectly true, nothing more clear when the facts are understood. The relief comes not from the mere escape of tears, which is only a symptom, but from the cessation of the storm in the nervous chain.

If the storm be calmed by soothing measures, as when we sooth a child that is weeping from fear, annoyance or injury, we quiet the nervous centers, upon which the effect ceases. In children the soothing method succeeds and sometimes it succeeds in adults, although in adults the cessation of tears is more commonly due to actual exhaustion following a period of nervous activity.

In grief the afflicted weep until they can weep no more; then they become calm, or, like children, cry themselves to sleep. Thus tears indicate relief and that the nervous system has fallen into the repose of weariness. Persons subjected to many and repeated griefs shed in time fewer tears and the aged compared with the younger are almost tearless.—*Dr. W. B. Richardson in Asclepiad.*

A citizen of Newcastle, Pa., has six trained toads. The reptiles have been taught to march or hop in squads to catch roaches. One has been trained to climb a ladder, while another turns the crank of a small churn.

## HOW BOB FORD WAS BURIED.

**A Curious Assembly at the Grave and Speedy Resumption of Mining Life.**

"Who de devil's yer plantin'?"

The speaker was a small boy, says the Creede *Chronicle*, driving before him two burros and dragging behind him a pair of tattered and ragged trousers which he had picked up on the mesa.

"We're plantin' Bob Ford," said the man on horseback, and then began to chant under his breath the poem of "Danny Deever," which somehow seemed to harmonize with the surroundings. At the tabernacle there was an enormous crowd which completely surrounded the little church. "Charity covereth a multitude of sins," were the last words that Ford wrote before he turned to face the fatal shot. They headed a subscription taken to bury Nellie Russell. "Charity covereth a multitude of sins" were the first words the reporter heard when he worked his way into the tabernacle. Every seat was taken. It was a curious assemblage—a mixture of the godly and the ungodly—and they met in this common place and prayed that the charity which covereth sin might be meted out to them when they, too, should go over the crest of the great divide. Before us as we rode stretched the winding trail over the mountains and below lay the black and ghastly ruins of the town. Just ahead, lying brown in the glare of the sunlight, were the mounds which lie above the bodies of Joe Simmons and Billy Wall and Jessie Lester and the others who have found a resting place at the end of a life that was none too bright. A little white fence around a baby's grave glared in startling contrast to the neutral colors.

As the horses toiled up the hill they stopped at times to rest, and the mourners braced the wheels with their feet, lest their carriages run backward. So the end came and at last we reached the grave. Around it were already gathered the people who had walked up ahead. The pine box stood upon its rests over a yawning hole. In a minute the bearers had taken the walnut casket from the wagon and placed it in the outer covering, and as the undertaker screwed down the cover the woman who stood by Bob through thick and thin gave a pitiful little moan. Then the box grated down the sides of the grave, and the voice of the minister rose up in the great silence, reading from the verse which says: "But now is Christ risen from the dead."

From their wagons coming down the hill had come the miners in their shirt sleeves and overalls, and they stood with uncovered heads and listened to the first prayer they had heard in many days. So we buried him there on the mesa and we all came down to the town and each called for his favorite drink. Within fifteen minutes after the clods had fallen into the grave the roulette wheel and the bank which had for the time been deserted, were again in operation.

"Yes, that came king, seven, you lose," and then turning to the lookout: "This feller gave us a good talk, didn't he? God A'mighty, but this pack's full of sevens."

And from the other side of the room: "Twenty-one, black, high, odd," in a monotonous chant—and to a player: "Yes, I'd like to have the opal Bob wore."

So the day went by. And the tragedy was ended.

### Indigestibility of Bananas.

"Next to pork," says a physician, "the banana is the most indigestible thing a person can eat and if you will notice you will see them touched very sparingly by people with weak stomachs. If you can digest them, however, and don't mind the offensive odor, they are very nourishing and one can make a meal on them that is in every way equal to a substantial lunch of bread and meat."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

### Most Useful of Minerals.

If one were to ask his friends what mineral we are most familiar with and most commonly used as food, the answers would probably be both varied and amusing. Salt would probably first suggest itself to many, and to those whose training in physiology and hygiene has not been neglected no doubt the claims of lime and iron and carbon, which in one form or another we use with food to build up bone and brawn, would be amply urged. But after all it is water, for according to *Harper's Magazine*, water is a mineral—a fused mineral. You will find it described as such, along with quartz and topaz and the diamond, in Dana's *Mineralogy*, or in other treatises on stones. We usually think of minerals as solid thins, as metals and rock and jewels and various chemical salts. But when we consider the matter a little we see that all these things if melted by strong heat are minerals still, only they are now in a fluid instead of in a solid state. The difference between these minerals and water is that water gets fluid at a lower temperature than they do, and, like quicksilver, stays melted at ordinary living heat. But in those old ice ages which, one after another, have swept now over the northern and now over the southern hemisphere, bringing ruin and desolation, the natural and common condition of water was that of a solid—ice—as it largely is to-day out of doors in winter when not kept fused by the stored-up heat of the soil and rocks, or melted by the sun.

### To Be Seen.

"Put on more clothes, Mandy!" shrieked the elderly aunt at the watering place; "folks will see you," she added, horror struck.

"Aunt Julia," replied Amanda, as she went out among the waves with all the trustful innocence of a Texas statesman, "what are we here for?"—*Texas Siftings.*

The coffee palaces of Melbourne are the finest in the world.

### As the Stick Is Bent.

Walking-sticks have the eccentricities, as have their human companions, writes Robert J. Burdette in his inimitable department the *Ladies' Home Journal*. Sometimes, when the summer is but newly ended and the garrison in vase and hat-rack has been heavily reinforced, the entire colony will come crashing and rattling down in the night and there follows a general eviction the next day. Weeks afterward I spent my days as a tale that is told a great many times, seeking to discover and collect the scattered remnant that is left. I once had an alder stick so crooked that every time any one walked across the floor, even in a distant room, this stick would rock and tremble and fidget uneasily in its place. This, happening at all hours of the night and day, drove the whole family into a nervous fever, until at length I labeled the stick and presented it to a college museum. Some of the sticks come home all right but in the process of domestication slowly shed their bark, so that the hall carpet is reduced to a state of chronic wood-yard chippiness. Others, as they dry out, develop a malodorous odor that leads to the unanimous diagnostication that they were picked before they were ripe and are straightway ordered forth to cremation. Some wait until they have been carefully scraped, painted with three or four coats and varnished with infinite painstaking and then calmly split from end to end, curling up at the edges of the split. Others take kindly to steaming and straighten out until a straight-edge cannot find a fault in them, and as soon as staining and polishing is complete and an expensive head fitted on suddenly develop inflammatory rheumatism and curvature of the spine, legacies of the marsh whence they were taken, doubtless, and hump themselves into more misshapen shapes than a wet clothesline hastily coiled in the dark by an inexperienced man can imitate.

### Fish That Eat Grass.

S. C. Gillis, manager of the Laguna de Tache Rancho, says that the carp which were introduced into the King's river a few years ago have grown so plentiful that they are thinning out the ducks and almost all other water fowl except wild geese.

"They pervade the rivers in large numbers," said he, "and are very thick in the irrigating ditches. They seem to eat the grass. They devour various kinds of small animal life and though the ducks and other fowl dive down deep they can find little to eat.

"I cannot imagine what the United States fish commission was about in sending out such a coarse-fleshed, ravenous fish as these carp are. They are certainly worse to eat than almost any fish we have in California and they are thinning the good fish out.

"Shoals of them are to be found in the water ditches. They get out in the grass where there is little water and there you can scoop them in. Some of them are very large. Plenty can be seen from a foot to two feet long.

"They eat the natural food of the duck, widgeon and snipe, and as a consequence all those are getting scarce. We need no more carp, and what we will do with those we have seems to be a great problem. They are breeding fast. Care should be taken that they are not introduced in other streams and lakes."—*San Francisco Call.*

## MEDICINE IN PATAGONIA.

**How Sick Children Are Treated in Our Continent's Southern Extremity.**

The Boston *Globe* has learned the medical treatment of sick children in Patagonia. As soon as the doctor arrives he looks at the sick child, and then with much ceremony rolls it up in a piece of skin. He then orders a clay plaster, and by this time the child has ceased crying, soothed by the warmth of the skin, and so renders still more solid his reputation as a wise man. Yellow clay is brought and made into a thick cream with water, and the child is painted from head to foot, causing him to cry again. "The evil spirit is still here," says the doctor, sagely, and undoes two mysterious packages he carries; one contains rhea sinews and the other a rattle made of stones in a gourd decorated with feathers. He then fingers the sinews, mutters something for a few minutes and shakes it violently, staring very hard at the crying child, then raps it in the skin again and it ceases crying. Again it is painted, rattled at, and stared at, and again it cries. This is done four times, and then the cure is considered complete. The doctor leaves the child quiet, enfolded in the warm skin, and goes away, having received two pipefuls of tobacco as his fee. Strange to say, the child generally recovers, but if it does not the doctor gets out of the difficulty by declaring that the parents did not keep the medicine skin tightly round the child, and so let the evil spirit get back again. This statement may possibly explain the origin of the old nursery song which is printed in all editions of "Mother Goose Melodies," and has probably been sung by every mother in America:

"By, Baby Bunting,
Dady's gone a-huntin',
To get a little rabbit skin
To wrap up Baby Buntin in."

### Fate.

He hungered for love, and you coveted fame;
He sighed for a kiss and you longed for a name—
Mary.

He was rich in the blessings of trust and of truth;
He was poor in your love—he with genius and youth—
Richard.

You were rich in love that is thoughtless of meed;
You were poor with the penury born of your greed—
Mary.

"I will wed when you bring me the emperor's star."
And he galloped away to the thick of the war—
Richard.

But the winged words came, and they withered your pride:
"With the emperor's star on his bosom he died"—
Mary! Mary!
—J. S. E. Smith in Kate Field's Washington.

## WHEN TERROR WILL DISAPPEAR.

**A Fanciful Writer Discourses of the Time When Death May Be Put Off.**

The history of man might be called the decline and fall of terror. Formerly, says Walter Besant in the London *Queen*, we were afraid of everything. Of the sea, because we knew not what was beyond it, or what was in it, or what it might do. It had been known to arise in resistless might and to whelm great cities; monsters had been seen in it—calamaries, krakens, sharks and whales; the sea was a very terrible thing. Then there was the forest; no one could tell what might come out of the forest; wolves there were for certain, and serpents, and very likely human enemies wanting to kill us. Then there were the thousand and one diseases, every one of which was fatal. And there was the vast unknown world beyond—filled with enemies, creatures like men, but speaking an unknown tongue and breathing hatred—devils they were, not men. When this universal terror was still unconquered, the historian began, and so we know what it was, and how it held the people so that they sought by charms and magic to escape from it, and to get a little confidence. Then they began to find out things, and gradually the terror was dispelled. They crossed the sea and found out what was on the other side; they penetrated the forest and killed the wild beasts; they learned strange languages and traveled in strange lands; they found out how to ward off disease. Finally there remains of the old terror only one or two things. Men fear, now, nothing but what they cannot control—some forms of disease: earthquakes; lightning and death. These things can be still further reduced; we shall overcome disease; we shall, perhaps, control the lightning; we shall learn the cause of earthquakes; we shall put off death.


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What can she do, where can she go, so long as that deadly *backache* saps every particle of her strength and ambition?

She cannot walk, she cannot stand; her housework is a burden; the hours behind the counter or in the factory are crushing; she is miserable.

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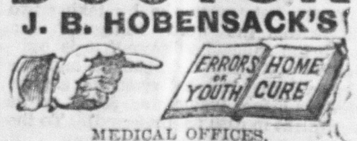


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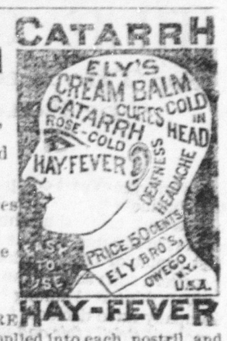


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### NOVEMBER JURY LIST.

The Names the Wheel Turned Out in Its Last Revolution.

Special term which will begin November 21 :

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Edward Thomas, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Martin Kane, laborer, Spring.
Peter Asp, merchant, Philipsburg boro.
W T Speer, carpenter, Bellefonte.
Geo. D Johnston, farmer Howard boro.
Jeremiah Brumgart, farmer, Miles.
Clayton Witmer, carpenter, Bellefonte.
Robt. Cincaid, laborer, Philipsburg.
Eugene Heverly, clerk, Spring.
Hiram Lee, laborer, Potter
James Munson, merchant, Philipsburg.
J G Heberling, undertaker, Ferguson
J H Deibler, clerk, Millheim.
James Wiser, laborer, Worth.
W D Dukeman, clerk, Bellefonte.
Frank Reynolds, laborer, Rush.
Leonard Stover, farmer, Haines.
Thos. R Bathurst, laborer, Boggs.
Kirk Batey, laborer, Rush.
John Curtin, gentleman, Bellefonte.
F W Shamp, laborer, Walker.
Wm. Rossman shoemaker, Howard boro.
L C Bullock, carriage maker, Milesburg.
A J Gorton, laborer, Philipsburg.
Emanuel Sweeny, farmer, Ferguson.
E C Zerby, farmer, Penn.
Andrew Boone, laborer, Curtin.
Henry Brokerhoff, merchant, Bellefonte.
W C Fulton, clerk, Boggs.
A J Tate, farmer, Ferguson.
Andrew Korman, farmer, Gregg.
Albert Calhoun, laborer, Rush.
John Love, laborer, Patton.
G S Erb, merchant, Ferguson.
Green Heaton, farmer.

GRAND JURORS—FIST WEEK.

D M Burlew, shoemaker, Liberty.
James Ebach, laborer, Philipsburg.
Samuel Durst, farmer, Potter.
A V Hoyt, civil engineer, Philipsburg.
Jonas Confer, laborer, Gregg.
Thomas Taylor, laborer, Milesburg.
James Boyer, Jr., laborer Boggs.
Ira F Davis, undertaker, Huston.
T R Dubbs, miner, Rush.
Geo. H Musser, farmer, Benner.
C L Gramley, teacher, Miles.
S J McClintic, laborer, Potter.
Wm. M Allison, gentleman, Gregg.
David Lower farmer, Gregg,
Abe Weber, merchant, Howard boro.
Lawrence Uugent, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Jacob G Meyer, gentleman, Haines.
John Gentzel, farmer, Walker.
Jno T Neidigh, laborer, College.
Geo. B Ream, shoemaker, Gregg.
Reuben Gramley, gentleman, Miles.
Charles Swartz, merchant, Potter.
E C Cooke, coal dealer, Bellefonte.
John G Hess, gentleman, Ferguson.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIST WEEK.

O C Peters, laborer Boggs.
E W Bracht, teacher, Penn.
Mitch Cunningham, tobacconist, Bellefonte.
John Bechtol, farmer, Liberty.
Andrew Fetzer, farmer, Boggs,
W J Dale, farmer, Benner.
John Kelley, laborer, Half Moon.
Wm L Zellers, druggist, Bellefonte.
E P McCormick, coal operator Philipsburg.
Walter O'Brien, farmer, College.
S H Kunes, farmer, Liberty.
Wm Hoy, laborer, College.
Wm Hour, laborer, Philipsburg.
Austin Dale, farmer, College.
Samuel Ryan, superintendent, Bellefonte.
Wm McDowell, farmer, Marion.
Fred Schenck, farmer, Liberty,
Peter Coyler, sawyer, Rush.
D W Clerk, blacksmith, Liberty.
John Mulfinger, dentist Spring.
J Newell McCalmont, farmer, College.
John Harshberger, laborer, Snow Shoe.
John Erb, merchant, Philipsburg.
Robt. Vonada, laborer, Penn.
Issac Thomas, gentleman, Bellefonte.
John Ocker, farmer, Miles.
Thomas McCafferty, laborer, Bellefonte.
Geo Wolfe, teamster, Philispburg.
Charles Rashau, farmer, Miles.
Philib Wertz, farmer, College.
Henry Humphrey, laborer, Philipsburg.
H M Stewart, farmer, Huston.
Charles Rapp, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Mitchell Lieb, plasterer, Spring.
D C Kellar, farmer, Potter.
Henry F Confer, farmer, Howard.
V J Bauer, merchant, Bellefonte.
Linimin Wingert, plasterer, Penn.
Jno H Stover, farmer, Union.
E E Knarr, painter, Millheim.
Warren Ward, clerk, Ferguson.
Elias Bressler, laborer, Miles,
George Hall, farmer, Union.
Jere Winkleblech, farmer, Haines.
C B Sandford, justice, Philipsburg.
John Roan, laborer, Spring.
John Ardell, lumberman, Bellefonte.
Samuel Sankey, laborer, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Jacob E Snyder, dentist, Liberty.
Geo. B Roan, undertaker, College.
Newton Hess, farmer, Ferguson.
Sidney Miller, laborer, Spring.
Lynn Korman, carpenter, Penn.
James Poorman, carpenter, College.
Frank Galbraith, jeweler, Bellefonte.
Henry Meyer, laborer, Spring.
Edward Lucas, gentleman, Unionville.
Charles Gummo, farmer, Patton.
John W Bartges, painter, Bellefonte.
Thomas Moore, jeweler, Bellefonte.
Samuel Sproll, farmer, Walker.
John Bodle, laborer, Huston.
Richard Laughton, forman, Snow Shoe.
Robt Welch, laborer, Taylor.
Thomas Fanger, laborer, Howard.
Eugene Mecker, farmer, Burnside.
Henry Wagner, laborer, Snow Shoe.
H D Yerger, mason, Bellefonte.
Hezekiah Hoy, farmer, Benner.
R A Beck, barber, Bellefonte.
E E Heverly, farmer, Howard.
D A Boozer, sadler, Centre Hall.
W C Bell, pattern maker, Spring.
W C Patterson, farmer, College.
Linn Harding, laborer, Rush.
A M Black, laborer, Rush.
Philip Behrer, farmer, Patton.
W W Leech, farmer, Harrison.
W E Fisher, farmer, Boggs.
Peter Hockman, farmer, Walker.
Horace Kauffman, farmer, Spring.
Samuel Cowher, laborer, Worth.
Lafayettee Mulholland, machinist, Bellefonte.
Wm Boal, lumberman, Potter.

### THEY ARE A NECESSITY.

Have you ever stopped to consider, while day by day passes, that it takes the best of everything to make life pleasant and enjoyable? You never enjoy a meal unless you have the best on your table and *the best groceries* are always the most sought after when people know where to find them. The Eureka Grocery Company, on High street, keeps the best, the freshest, the newest, the largest variety and the cheapest priced groceries, quality compared, of any store in town; and the people are finding it out, too. Everybody who sets a good table buys their groceries there, all the dyspeptics in Bellefonte buy their groceries somewhere else. It is equal to a doctor's prescription, it excels a visit to the sea shore, there is more pleasure in it for your wife than a jaunt across the continent, and if you once try it you will never think of buying anywhere else. In addition to the goods they sell it is worth your money to buy there just to experience what it is to deal with such nice people as E. C. Tuten, manager, and George Marshall, head clerk. Try it and see.

HARPER'S WEEKLY, published Aug, ust 31st, has a front page portrait of Mrs. Cleveland, from a recent photograph. The illustrations of the number are particularly fine. There is a double-page picture "Americans in Paris", drawn by R. Caton Woodville; a Frederic Remington gives a number of characteristic illustrations of Buffalo Bill's great show in London; a striking full-page picture of "The Cliffs at Grand Manan", is by M. J. Burns; and there is a fine harvest picture, "The Last Load," drawn by A. B. Frost. Richard Harding Davis writes an appreciative sketch of "A Newspaperman's Man," Harry, P. Mawson tells about "The National Ugard," and there are illustrations of the late strike at Buffalo. The fiction of the number includes a story, "A Thread without a Knot," written and illustrated by Howard Pyle, and The' Ringold Brothers," by C. M. Harger.

**Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habbit Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.**

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed.

48 page book of particulars free. Address Golden Specific Co., Race St., Cincinnati, O.

The President has twice within the current week appeared before the public to great advantage. The first occasion was when he hastened to Washington on a midnight train to add the weight of his authority to the enforcement of quarantin and send abroad the proclamation that checked the torrent of immigration infected with cholera. The act was strictly within his legal line of duty, and had far beyond it, imperative influence of the most wholesome character. The conversational resentment of the Health Officer only conveyed assurances of the wisdom of the President. The country saw once more how excellent a thing it is to have a Chief Magistrate like Benjamin Harrison.

The second stroke of business by the President is his letter of acceptance. It is elongated by the care with which disputed propositions are fortified by pertinent quotations. It is a President's message of the highest rank, and it is refreshnig to read in a document of such dignity a presentation of partisan policy remarkably clear and forcible, not wanting in courtesy, but righteously aggressive.

The democratic demand for State meddling in national currency is annihilated by the President's paragraph of State bank history. The reference to our steamships appeals to the common sense and pride of the people. The substantial advantages from protection and reciprocity, as shown in statistics of the nation and State of New York, are offered with conclusive scope and precision. The direct credit to Blaine for his service is just and becoming. There never was a stronger array of facts than this letter declares and establishes. Democratic destructiveness never was shown in a fiercer light than when the President, turning from the record of protection and reciprocity, applies to our industries and reciprocal trade arrangements the rude and barbarous Chicago platform. Are the People to go back to State paper and yield competition on the high seas, and degrade our industries, throwing away our inestimable reciprocity treaties, the advantages of which the Workingmen in the shops and the farmers alike share, as current history proves, for the sake of a brutal revolution what does the democratic party offer? They have no constructive policy. They are destroyers, and the President is the defender of the splendid structure they would demolish.

The President times as well as expresses his letter hapily. He is conspicuous in the performance of duty. The republican party is in line without the flaw of faction, anywhere. The last apprehension of defection has passed away in New York. Mr. Platt, with all his information, influence and talent for organization is in cordial co-operation with the campaign managers.

The President's letter will increase the confidence and inspire the energies of his friends. It is the history of an admirable administration and a masterly argument for its continuance, appealing to the prosperity of the land and all the glories of the nation.

THE foreign producers and imports will not stint the Democratic campaign manager in the matter of funds.

Ripans Tabules: standard remedy.

### SHORT TARIFF SERMONS.

Democratic Handicaps.

"We Are Handicapped by the general prosperity of the country."

That was the desparing comment of a prominent Democratic chieftain, upon the report of the Democratic Labor Commissioner of New York.

It reflects pretty accurately the sentiments of the Democratic managers generally. Their stock in trade is calamity. Prosperity is to them what paris green is to a potato bug— they shrivel, shrink and die by its touch.

Handicapped by prosperity! Yes, indeed, you are, Democrats; and here is a brief outline of the weights you must carry:

1. The report of the Bureau of Statistics, showing, instead of strangled commerce, a foreign trade for 1892 larger than ever before in our history; an export trade for the same year amounting for the first time to a billion dollars; an import trade more than half of which is absolutely free of duty, and a lower average Tariff rate than under the old law.

3. The report of the Senate Committee showing that the average price of 214 articles of general consumption has declined under the new Tariff 0.64 of 1 per cent, by one method of comparison, 1.8 per cent. by another, while in the same time agricultural products have advanced 18.53 per cent., and general wages have advanced 0.75 of 1 per cent.

3. The report of Labor Commissioner Peck, mentioned above, showing that in the great Empire State there was an increase in the amount of wages paid during the first year of the McKinley Tariff of $6,377.925 over the year before that production increased $31,315,130, and the average yearly earnings of employes increased $23,11 in the same time, while 285,000 individual employes had their wages raised, and strikes were 1740 less numerous.

4. The report of the Democratic Superintendent of the Banking Department of New York State, showing that deposits in savings banks on July 1, 1892, had increased $86,882,516,35 in the same time.

Here are four weights, one for each leg of the Democratic mule, to hamper him in his hopeless race for the Presidential stakes. What a show the ridiculous beast is making of himself, to be sure.

Cheaper to the Consumer.

The duty on flaxseed was advanced by the McKinley act from 20 to 30 cents a bushel, and on linseed oil from 25 to 32 cents a gallon,

According to democratic free trade theory the consumer is being "robbed" every time he buys linseed oil.

In practice he nows buy it not at 57 cents, as formerly, but at 34 cents per gallon.

Such is the operation of Republican protection.

### TABLE TALK

The September number of TABLE TALK contains some very appetizing-reading; and this is as it should be. The season of dog-days and hot waves is about over, and we shall soon be putting on our flannels and fall appetites, and there is no doubt the latter will find many consoling suggestions in the columns of TABLE TALK. It's receipes are so plin and practical that the merest novice in culinary matters can scarcely go astray. But it isn't to the Kitchen alone that TABLE TALK confines its teachings. The housewife will find there suggestions, by competent writers, for running smoothly and economically every department of her household. The low price of the magazine too, brings it within the reach of all. Verily it would be hard to say how much dyspepsia, discomfort, and vexation may be saved by a dollar's subscription to TABLE TALK. Published by the Tablet Talk. Publishing Co., 1113 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

### BUFFALO PHOTOGRAPHS.

These photos are of the last of the Buffalo and are an ornament to any home. 8x10 in. photo of herd of 45, 25 cts. Single buffalo, 8x10 in. 25 cts. The 10x12 in. size herd, 35 cts. Single buffalo 10x12 in. 35 cts. These photos are works of art, finely finished, genuine buffalo color, and will be mailed postpaid on receipt of price. Agents wanted. Address

32 2t) J. W. ROBINSON, Franklin, Neb.

What Reciprocity Did.

In 1891, during the eight months ending February 18 of that year, the total exports of mamufactured articles of iron and steel from the United States to Cuba, Porto Rico, Santo Domingo and Brazil amounted, in round numbers, to $361,000.

In 1892, under Republican reciprocity, during the corresponding period, our total exports of such articles to the same countries amounted, in value, to $499,000.

*This increase of $138,000, or 38 per cent., was caused by Republican reciprocity.*

**BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.**

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

FOR SALE BY—C. M. Parish

—A most remarkable man has died in Berlin. For fifty years he kept an accurate diary of every penny he spent, and at the expiration of the half century he made up his summeary. He was probably startled by some of the figures. He found, for instance, that he had smoked more than half a million cigars at a cost of $10,43., had drank beer and liquors amounting to $5,350; had given tips to the amount of $1,805.

### "WE RUB OUR EYES."

Says a *Great* Financial Editor of London "in Amazement."

The London *Financial News* asks in view of the revelations embodied in the last report of the Senate's Finance Committee, whether it is indeed possible that English free trades have been hopelessly and egregiously wrong, whether their expectations were founded on entire misconception, or whether the report is not "a tissue of artfully-contrived fabrications?" It is further suggested that the report has been prepare "by the adherents of McKinleyism" and that it comes at the opening of an important election. But after all, "there stand th positive statements of the sub-committee in all their force, that the cost of living has actually declined in the United States since the adoption of the McKinley act, whereas in Great Britain it has increased.' And with unwilling credulity exclaims: "We rub our eyes in amazement that a wall of hostile tariffs should be the means of an era of prosperity for the people of the United States!"

They may well rub their eyes, if they are to understand how American laborers are receiving 77 per cent more wages than English laborers and living as much bettar.

A Revolution in Alabama

The proceedings of the joint conventions held yesterday in Birmingham, Ala., are interesting reading for democrats. Six hundred white votes, from all parts of the State, representing a large majority of the white vote of the State, came together with the determination to find a way of putting a stop to the ballot box stuffing and false counting that have for many years made all elections in that State a mere farce-

These men were all democrats. They know just how the democratic party has kept itself in power in Alabama. They know that there is no more danger of "Negro domination" in that State now than there is in New York or Pennsylvania. They want a free vote and a fair count, and are going to get it if possible. President Harrison, with the political foresight and sagacity for which he is noted, said of this matter in his letter of acceptance:

The 600 whites voters assembled in Birmingham yesterday will try to realize the President's hope. But perhaps the most significant thing of all is the manner in which they propose to proceed. Mr. Bowman, the leader of the Kolb democrats, in his speech yesterday said:

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES.

Symptom—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

s 24-1 y

HARPER'S BAZAR for Sebtember 3d is full of good reading and charming pictures. The very interesting series of articles, "My Lady Spinster," by Helen Marshall North, is continued, as is also Miss Creevey's instructive papers on "Botany as a Recreation." Frances J. Dyer describes "A Visit to the Browning Palace," and Ella Rodman Church tells how to make "Home-made Candy, Uncooked." The autumn fashions receive due attention in a number. of illustrated articles, and there is a front-page illustration of two Worth Promenade Gowns. The fiction includes short stories by Helen Evertson Smith and M. B. Pickett, and the continuation of the two serials by William Black and Walter Besant.

When Charlemagne and his "Knights of the Round Table" were making war on the Saracens, in Africa, it frequently happend that Knights on either side would fight in single combat for the honor of their respective armies. The Saracens had been, for many years, the scourge—the dreaded invaders—of Europe, and all waged war against this common enemy,

But in these days the worst scourge that threatens us, is that dread invader, *Consumption.*

Consumption fastens its hold upon its victims while they are unconscious of its approach. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured thousands of cases of this most fatal of maladies. But it must be taken before the disease is too far advanced in order to be effective. If taken in time, and given a fair trial, it will cure, or money paid for it will be refunded.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Asthma, severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an unequaled remedy.

For all diseases that arise from a torpid liver and impure blood, nothing can take the place of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Nothing will, after you have seen what it does. It prevents and cures by removing the cause. It invigorates the liver, purifies the blood, sharpens the appetite improves digestion, and builds up both strength and flesh, when reduced below the standard of health.

Sold by druggists, everywhere.

SHE BLUSHED

awfully when I told her what to do for those horid pimples with which her face was covered. She now says if you want a pink and white complexion with a nice clear smooth skin, you must use that best of all blood purfiers, Sulphur Bitters.

A LOVE SONG.

THE bird in its nest at morn
Looks out through the leafy space,
And sends a sweet little song
From its hiding place:
Only a note or two,
Only a faint "Coo! Coo!"
But some other little bird will hear
And soon draw near.

The whispering leaves repeat
The story they oft have heard!
For oh, there's nothing so sweet
As the song of the bird:
A love song, it is true,
Only a faint "Coo! Coo!"
But some one calls out near:
"Sweetheart! I am here!

"Coo! Coo!" says one from the nest.
A shy little warbler she;
"Coo! Coo!" comes the answer back.
In a lower key.
And then a new song is begun—
Are these two birds, or one?
And with thrills and twitterings sweet,
The love song they repeat.

—*The late Josephine Pollard's last poem, in October Goodey's.*

No other Sarsaparilla has the merit by which Hood's Sarsaparilla has won such a firm hold upon the confidence of the people.

GUARANTEED CURE.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold, or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at C. M. Parrish's drug store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Ripans Tabules are always ready.

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THRESHING MACHINES.
BEST MACHINERY AT LOWEST PRICES
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HAY FEVER
Relieved at once, and gradually taken out of the system by
DR HOXIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE
The greatest remedy known for the complete prevention and cure of Pneumonia, Diptheria, Croup, Catarrhal Colds, and Bronchitis. 50 cents.
A. P. HOXIE, Buffalo, N. Y., Mfgr. 36 4t

WANTED—Good Canvasser; salary and expenses from start; steady work; good chance for advancement. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. 35 3m.

EMPLOYMENT — TO WHOLESALE GOODS. Advertise and secure local Salesmen. Salary $50 to $100 per month. Expenses advanced. State salary wanted, also your preference for home work or traveling. Sloan & Co., Mfrs. 294 George St., Cincinnati, O. 30 2t

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Not like a BUSINESS COLLEGE
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Not like a TELEGRAPH COLLEGE, but
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The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Coughs, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

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CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

VIOLA CREAM
The Chain of evidence is now complete—that DR. HEBRA'S VIOLA CREAM is the only preparation that positively does all that is claimed for it. It removes Freckles, Liver-moles, Blackheads, Pimples, Tan, and all imperfections of the skin, without injury. A few applications will render a rough or red skin soft, smooth and white. It is not a cosmetic to cover defects, but a cure, and guaranteed to give satisfaction. Price 50c. At druggists; or sent by mail. Send for testimonials.
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| 1 18 | | New Millport | | 2 39 |
| 1 10 | | Olanta | | 2 47 |
| 1 00 | | Mitchells | | 2 56 |
| 12 20 | P M | Clearfield | A M | |
| 12 00 | 9 15 | | 7 00 | 3 30 |
| 11 41 | 8 55 | Woodland | 7 19 | 3 50 |
| 11 34 | 8 48 | Bigler | 7 26 | 3 57 |
| 11 28 | 8 43 | Wallaceton | 7 42 | 4 08 |
| 10 35 | L 7 50 | Philipsburg | L 7 25 | L 3 55 |
| 11 30 | A 8 45 | | A 8 20 | A 4 50 |
| 11 05 | 8 20 | Munsons | 7 55 | 4 25 |
| 10 42 | 7 55 | Peale | 8 21 | 4 51 |
| 10 17 | 7 33 | Gillintown | 8 44 | 5 14 |
| 10 09 | 7 25 | Snow Shoe | 8 52 | 5 22 |
| 9 02 | 6 27 | Beech Creek | 9 46 | 5 27 |
| 8 47 | 6 13 | Mill Hall | 10 00 | 6 43 |
| 8 41 | 7 07 | Lock Haven | 10 08 | 6 52 |
| 8 32 | 5 57 | Wayne | 10 15 | 7 03 |
| 8 10 | 5 35 | Jersey Shore | 10 35 | 7 25 |
| 7 35 | 5 00 | Williamsport | 11 10 | 8 00 |
| A. M. | P M | | A M | P M |
| A. M. | P M | | A M | P M |
| 7 15 | 2 56 | Williamsport | 11 55 | 11 00 |
| 11 30 | 11 33 | Philadelphia | 4 05 | 6 50 |
| | 10 08 | New York via Easton | 5 50 | |
| 7 30 | 8 35 | New York via Phila. | 8 30 | 9 55 |
| P M | A M | | P M | A M |

ADDITIONAL TRAINS.—Clearfield Accommodation leaves Gazzam at 8.20 a m and 6.00 p m, arriving at Clearfield at 10.10 a m and 7.30 p m.

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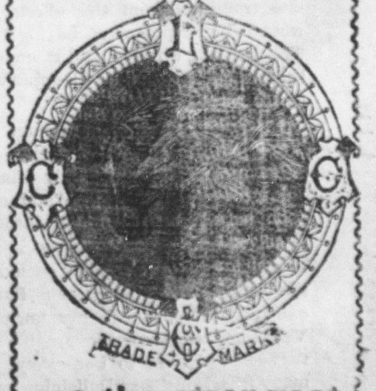
3 HORSE HEAD
HORSE BLANKETS




are the strongest and best.

Chase's Plush Lap Robes

are the standard. The plush will not shed. All robes have the name Chase either woven in the binding or sewed on the corner.

FIRST-CLASS DEALERS WILL SELL NO OTHERS.

L. C. CHASE & CO., Boston, Mass.

# Bellefonte Republican,

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.


## Local Department.

—Minstrels this evening.

—Weather somewhat cooler than usual.

—Peaches sold in Bellefonte Tuesday for $1.25 per basket.

There are a few cases of diptheria reported at Port Matildia.

—The schools at Port Matilda will open for the fall and winter term Oct 3.

—Daniel Lowder, of Erbtown, has been quite ill with typhoid fever but it is thought he will recover.

—It is said that Mr. William Echley will make one thousand dollars out of his apple crop this year.

—Don't forget to go to Garman's opera house and see West and Raynor in their magnificent roles in ministrelsey. They are said to be unequalled.

—During the storm last Saturday the house owned by Thomas Buchanan, on Halfmoon hill, was struck by lightning, but the fire ensuing was put out before much damage was done.

—Don't forget to go to the Eureka Grocery, High St., Bellefonte, next door to post office, when you want groceries. They keep the best and sell at the lowest market price, Call and see.

—Died at her home in Boalsburg Saturday, Sept 24, of paralysis, Mrs Hosterman, wife of Adam Hosterman, aged about 52 years. The funeral took place last Tuesday morning at 10 oclock.

—Jesse Cleaver, our candidate for county surveyor, is a man who has had an extensive experience has a thorough knowledge of surveying one of the best qualified men for such a position in the county. He should be elected.

—According to the Tyrone *Herald* John P. Harris, Jr., has a very valuable hunting dog. He took the animal to the woods a short time ago. As soon as he fired a gun the dog disappeared and he hasn't seen him since.

—Superintendent Waller, of the Department of public Instruction, has named Columbus Day, October 21, to be also observed as Fall Arbor Day. He recommends that "Columbus Trees" be planted by the pupils of the schools.

—Lock Haven and Williamsport are to be supplied with natural gas. A company has been formed and the estimated cost of the pipeline to Lock Havenis $600,000. They say the gas will not cost half the present price of fuel and light.

—They say a pennsylvanian went out to see the great and bounteous west where Uncle Sam gives every man a farm and returning said it is indeed a wonderful country. Every hamlet is a town, every town a city, every farm a ranch, every barnyard a corral, every mound a mountain, and every man a liar.

—Prof. D. O. Etters, who has been county superintendent of schools for several years, resigned this position last week to accept the office of superintendent of the public schools of Bellefonte, and C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, was appointed last Friday, Sept. 23rd, to take his place. Mr. Gramley's official duties will begin on Saturday, Oct 1.

—The Christian Endeavor society of Bellefonte commenced a series of prayer meetings in the Presbyterian chapel last Monday evening, Sept 26. The first meeting was conducted by J. W. Gephart, Esq. His subject was "Ashamed of Christ." These meetings were held last year doing much good. They will be continued every evening through the week.

—Jas. W. Crawford, an associate Judge of Clinton county, found a boy on his premises stealing peaches and fired shot at him from an old gun, sixty of which took effect in the boys body. The lad is now dangerously ill from the effects of his wounds blood poisoning having set in. The Judge is arrested and is under one thousand dollars bail for his appearance to court.

—Last week Tuesday Mr. George Valentine, of this place, received a cable message from Mrs. Evans (formerly Miss Clara Milliken) stating that she and all her party are in good health. She is traveling in Europe and a short time ago a rumor started that she had died of cholera. It was contradicted in last week's REPUBLICAN and this message to her uncle, Mr. Valentine, removes every possible doubt that could exist as to her safety. Her many friends in this and adjoining counties will receive this confirmation of good news with pleasure.

—George Witherite, of Snow Shoe, was a robust, hearty man apparently perfectly well. One day sitting in his home he complained of slight pain in the heart and in a few moments fell from his chair dead. Heart disease, the doctors said, but his sudden taking off was a great shock to his friends, the whole community. He leaves a wife and seven children. Was born at Milesburg, Feb. 22, 1834, but lived most of his life in Snow Shoe township. His wife's maiden name was Mary Walker. His death occurred Aug 27, at his home in Snow Shoe. He was about 58 years old.

### TWO COSTLY FIRES.

Morris' Crusher Burned and Owens' Dwelling House Destroyed.

About 2.30 o'clock last Friday afternoon a telephone message from A. G. Morris' limestone works up Buffalo Run, to the Logan Steam Fire Engine company in this place conveyed the intelligence that their buildings were on fire and asked for help. In ten minutes the steamer with twenty men were at the depot ready to go up. It was fully twenty minutes before the boys could get transportation for themselves and apparatus and then Supt. Blair wired from Tyrone to Engineer Daniel Lebkichner, of the shifter to take the company up.

In eight minutes thereafter the boys were on the ground. They already having steam up the suction pipe was thrown from the car into the creek and the firemen were soon playing two streams on the burning building. It was too late to save crusher building, where the fire originated; but by effectual work the trussle leading from one building to the other and which was all ablaze, was saved and in consequence thereof the spread of the fire stopped. The loss on the building destroyed, which was a large one, and the crushers, engine and boilers will foot well up to ten thousand dollars, mostly covered by insurance.

By the prompt and efficient work of the Bellefonte firemen all the other buildings were saved. The fire originated from a spark from the smokestack falling on the roof of the burned building. All of Morris' employees deserve credit for the manly way in which they fought the flames until help arrived. In the evening on the return of the firemen to Bellefonte Supt. Schaffer, gave them all a supper at the Bush House.

ON SUNDAY EVENING

A fire destroyed the large dwelling house about a mile east of town formerly occupied by Ex-Judge Orvis, but now by Mr. Albert Owens. It was just about ten minutes past nine o'clock when the thunderous fog horn on the electric light works sang out an alarm of fire. The churches in which services were not yet concluded were soon emptied of all the devout worshippers, everyone alarmed and eager to know if it was their own house that was in flames. It took a few minutes to discover where the fire was and when it was learned that it was Owens' house the fire companies were at sea and were obliged to house their engine and trucks, as the building was so far out of town that no water was obtainable.

Many persons, however, went out to do what they could to-ward saving something but by this time there was little to save.

From William Undercoffer, who discovered the fire, it is learned that it originated in the dining room and that the entire inside of the house was all a mass of flames before the fire broke out and was discovered. Nothing was saved from the building except a few chairs, a stand and a trunk filled with Mr. Owens' papers, all of which were valuable.

The loss will foot up well onto eight thousand dollars on which there was an insurance of $1600 on the building and we have not learned how much on the furniture. A valuable library which it has taken Mr. Owens years to accumulate, was entirely destroyed. The origin of the fire is a mystery. Mrs. Owens and son were away visiting in Philadelphia, and Mr. Owens was at Pleasant Gap. He had just left the house about seven o'clock when everything seemed in good order. There had been no fire in the house at all for several days and this fact supports the theory that the fire must have been the work of an incendiary.

### ANOTHER FIRE.

On Tuesday evening Bellefonters were alarmed by two cries of fire. The first happening just at 6 o'clock, proved to be a false alarm, but the second, happening about 8.40 o'clock, was only too real. The location of this one was on East Lamb street. The fire started in the empty stable belonging to the house occupied by Joshua Folk. From there the fire communicated to the large new stable belonging to John P. Harris, the premisis now being occupied by Robert Strunk. Both stables were entirely consumed and part of another stable adjoining, as well as several outhouses, considerable fence, hay feed, etc. The loss will probably foot up $1000, partially insured.

The fire without doubt, was of incendiary origin. We understand that the authorities have suspicion of two or three parties and it is likely that some arrest may follow, if they have not already been made.

### MARRIAGE OF BOROUGH TREASURER CHARLES F. COOK.

Last Tuesday evening at six o'clock Charles F. Cook, our Borough Treasurer and Book Keeper at the Centre county Bank, was united in marriage to Miss Ellen Marshall, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Marshall, who lives about eight miles from town up Buffalo Run. It was a quiet wedding only relatives of the bride and groom being present. We congratulate Mr. Cook. A good wife is what every man should have and a good wife is what our friend has got. We say it all when we say she is the daughter of Joseph Marshall, one of the best citizens of our county. Mr. Cook is an active business man, well and wildly known in business circles and one who by his just dealings has won universal confidense.

### DEATH AND BURIAL OF EDWARD BARRY.

As was stated in last week's REPUBLICAN Edward Barry died at his residence on East high street on Tuesday morning, Sept. 20. He was comparatively a young man, being but a few months over forty five years of age. He was twice married, by his first wife he had four children, Lizzie, Alice, Foster and Thomas—the two girls are at home, Foster is located at Harrisburg and Thomas is thought to be in Homestead Alleghaney County Pa. Some time after the death of his first wife he again contracted a marriage with Miss Lizzie Curry, of Spruce Creek; the fruit of this union was six children, the oldest of which is now eleven years old, when the war of the rebellion broke out he took up arms in defence of his country joining the 102d regiment of Pa Vols, and while in the service was wounded in the throat. The hurt was a severe one much impairing his strength and from it he never fully recovered; it was no doubt the real cause of his early death, although he was attacked in 1889 with grip which in his delicate condition was a dangerous disease. He was not a native of this town or county but came here a few years ago when the Centre furnace company was organized to take charge of a department of that enterprise; when the furnace closed down in 89 he got employment at Harrisburg where he moved with his family. His labors there were too hard for a man in such delicate health and when the Valentine Iron company took charge of the works again he accepted a positi on with them to take charge of the furnace and removed again to Bellefonte with his family. From the result of his wounds and exposure in the war and the attack of grip which aggrivated his ailment, for the last five years he has been slowly growing weaker until seven months ago he was compelled to relinquish active labor at the furnace and remain at home, but he still directed the work, the men coming to him for instructions as long as his strength would allow him to give business any attention and the Valentine company continued to pay him his salary as long as he lived—a generous action on their part and characteristic of the way these men treat their employes. Although for months very sick he was a cheerful, patient sufferer. On account of the wounded throat for a great deal of the time he was unable to speak above a whisper, but he bore it all with the resignation of the true christain; through it all he received care of wife and children, employer, friends who, with the doctor, did all that human love and skill could do to restore him to life and health or failing in this to soften and brighten his descent to the tomb, casting bright flowers in his pathway to the valley of shadows. He was an earnest, constant member of the Methodist church, where the funeral services where held last Saturday afternoon at two o'clock. The friends gathered at the house. The employes of Valentine Iron company marched in a body as did also members of Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R.' of which the deceased was a member. The remains looked very natural as they lay in the Casket; he looked to be asleep. A great many people viewed the face of the dead; a national flag covered the casket, flowers and sheaves of wheat on one of which were the words "At Rest." From the house the friends repaired to the church where a very impressive service was held Revs. W. A. Houck officiating. From the church the line of march was to the city of the dead where the millitary honors due a brave and faithful soldier were accorded the deceased. The following gentlemen acted as pall bearers, from the M. E. church W. I. Fleming, Thomas Donachy, Dr. E. W Hafer, and John Olewine; from Gregg Post: S. B. Miller Daniel Everhart, J. C. Miller and S. H Williams. Rev. J. A. Woodcock officiated as chaplain at the grave and the three comrades who repeated the service were: No 1, S. B. Miller; No 2, T. R. Benner; No 3, Williams Jones.

Comrade Jones has been one of the most active friends of the deceased during his sickness and took special interest in arranging every little detail for the funeral and like everything in which he takes a part nothing was left unthought of or undone but was so well managed as to reflect credit to the living and honor to the dead. A delegation from Howard Post was present at the funeral and so as a soldier in the armies of his country and army of his Lord they laid him away to his last sleep.

### WILL RETURN TO BELLEFONTE.

We copy the following paragraph from the Tyrone *Herald* of late date: H. C. Brew has sold his handsome residence at the corner of Logan avenue and Eleventh street to Mrs. Marchand Speer, of Mapleton, and will surrender possession about Oct. 1, when he will remove to Bellefonte where he will permanently reside. His business being now centered in that town the location will suit him better. The many friends of Mr. Brew and his excellent family will hear of their approaching departure with sincere regret and hope that an avalanche of events may some day bring them back to Tyrone. "They all come back."

Harry is universally known in this town and very generally known throughout the county; he was born in this town and is a member of one of our first families. He will be welcomed back gladly and we hope that Bellefonte may retain life enough in it to keep such of its boys here, especially after they have gone out in the world and returned to us again.

### DIED, AGED 117 YEARS.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stanton Passes Quietly Away Last Thursday.

Last Thursday word was received in this place of the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Stanton at her home in Patton township. Mrs. Stanton has long enjoyed the reputation of being the oldest person in Pennsylvania, at the time of her death being past 117 years.

Her maiden name was Elizabeth Jamison and she was the fourth child of James Jamison. She was bornin the early part of the year 1775 at Big Chickies, Lancaster county. Her grandfather was a full blooded Indian and her father a half Indian while her mother was an American.

Mrs. Stanton was twice married once to James Harris, of Big Chickies, and the second time to John Stanton, of Lewistown, Pa. She was the mother of five children, three of whom at last accounts were yet living. Mrs. Yellets, of Tyrone; Richard, a wealthy citizen of California, and Henderson her youngest son aged 60 years, who lives on the homestead in Patton township. Mrs. Stanton moved to Centre county over 60 years ago and took up her residence in Patton township where she died. She had always been used to hard work and when 80 years of age made a hand in the harvest field raking and binding wheat. She was never sick but once in her life up to the time of her death, and that was about seventeen years ago. The only thing that denoted her advanced age was her impaired memory, she having only indistinct, shadowy recollections of the happenings of the many years she had lived.

### DEATH OF ROSE GILL.

Many of our readers will remember Miss Rose Gill as the young lady who was so severely injured last winter while coasting down High street and being run over by the Brockerhoff House bus, an injury from which she never entirely recovered. It is now our sorrowful duty to chronicle the death of this young lady which occurred on Sunday morning at 20 minutes past eleven o'clock at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Gill, at Clarence.

Several weeks ago Miss Rose was stricken with typhoid fever and by good nursing and the best of care had apparently recovered. On Tuesday, September 20, she was down stairs and about the house, but in her delicate condition the exertion was too great and a relapse of the fever resulted.

All the skill of the best physicians together with the best of care from a loving family was given but it did not avail to save her life and the end came at the time above stated. Miss Rose was the fifth child and besides a sorrowing father and mother one brother and five sisters mourn her early death. But such are God's ways; "in the midst of life we are in death," and the Master plucketh the tender blooms as well as the more matured flower. Miss Rosa was aged about seventeen years. The funeral occured on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

DIED.—Tuesday morning, Sept. 27, at the home of her son, Simon Harper, at Center Hall. Mrs. Elizabeth Harper, aged 87 years and ten months.

She leaves three sons and two daughters viz: William and Jared, of Bellefonte; Simon, of Centre Hall; Mrs. Philip Royer, of Clinton county, and Mrs. George Weaver, of Rebersburg. She was also the mother of Jonathan Harper, of the firm of Harper & Co., who died at his home in Bellefonte about one year ago. She was the wife of George Harper, who died in 1843. Her illness lasted but two months. She was an earnest member of German Reformed church and a constant attendant upon divine service. Having a gentle and loving disposition all that knew her loved her. For the last eight years of her life she made her home with her son Simon at Center Hall. The funeral will be held from her son's residence at Center Hall next Friday morning, the remains will be conveyed to Rebersburg for burial by the side of her husband. The children of this aged mothes stand at the head of some of the first families of our town and county; the boys are all engaged in mercantile pursuits in this county and by honest dealings and careful attention to business have prospered in a worldly way. As citizens they all performed their part nobly; they are worthy sons of a good christain mother.

—For several months Dr. Moritz Salm, a specialist from Columbus, Ohio, has been visiting Bellefonte in a professional way and has met with such flattering success in curing the ills that affected human kind, that at the solicitation of the many earnest friends he has made here he has decided to continue his visits and announces the following dates:

Thursday Oct. 13, Nov. 10, Dec. 8, Jan. 5, Feb. 2, and 30, March 2, and 30, April 27, May 25 and June 22.

The doctor has made a vast number of friends here and has done much good in administering to the sick. Many who had almost given up hope now bless Dr. Salm for health and happiness. The fact that he will continue his visit will be hailed by the afflicted with joy.

—Two or three weeks ago a little granddaughter of Mrs. McDonough, of Bellefonte, 12 years old was placed in charge of the conductor on the Lewisburg and Tyrone rail road to go to York. The following Saturday word came that the child had not reached its destination. This news caused considerable excitement for awhile but on Monday news was received that the child had reached the end of its journey all right.

### PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Miss. Toner, of Worriors Mark, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Stewart, at Penna. Furnace.

Franklin Detwiler, of Aaronsburg, intends to build a new house on his lot in that town.

Mrs. George Olewine, of Altoona, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ward at Pennsylvania Furnace.

Mrs. Geo. Harpster, of Furgerson twp., who was badly gored by a cow some time ago is much better.

Miss Elfrida Baker, of Dwight, Ill., is visiting Miss Sallie Lucas and Mrs. W. E. Confer, of Howard.

Mrs. Barbra Beiberstine, of Philadelphia, is at present the guest, of Mrs. Philip Beezer, on Bishop St.

H. A. Moore, of Howard, started for Montana on Monday, Sept 19, He goes west to see his father who is reported to be at the point of death.

Newton Miller, of Furgeson, has gone to Tyrone to learn the carpenter's trade under the instruction of John Reynolds, a skilled workman of that place.

Last Thursday was the Hebrew New Year day—it ended at sun set. It was the first day of the year 5653. Saturday, Oct 1, will be the day of atonement.

Mr. William Derstine and family have packed up their worldly belongings and started for the West with the hope of bettering their condition. We wish them success.

A. B. Steele formerly of Bellefonte now of Tyrone, and a worker on the rail road, was laid off last week—that is suspended, so he took the occasion to visit friends here. He is the same Brit as ever.

Miss Mert Hancock, a bright young lady from Philipsburg, returned to her home yesterday afternoon after spending two delightful weeks with her friend, Miss Annie Keller, in this city.—Lock Haven *Express*.

Last Thursday morning Mrs John Stanton of Patton township died at a very advanced age being over one hundred years old. She was said to be of part indian blood and was very active for one of her age.

William Derstine, a good republican and a good citizen and one who has made Bellefonte his home all his life, departs next Tuesday for the state of Illinois, probably never to return here to stay. His goods have already gone and so day by day some one leaves our town. We are sorry to see such men leave us.

Two years ago Joe Harris son of John Harris was mailing clerk in the Bellefonte post office he left here and went into the rail road shops at Fort Wayne Ind. where being a smart boy and giving careful attention to his duties he has risen from step to step until now it is said he is promoted to car inspector on the rail road between Fort Wayne and Chicago where he gets a very nice salary. Joe is quite young yet but if he lives will no doubt attain the highest position. He was at one time employed in this office in a position where we have had a great many boys and Joe Harris is one of the best boys we ever had. He will go to the top.

### A DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

On Monday evening of this week a meeting of democrats was called by county chairman L. A. Schaeffer to meet in a room over Reynolds' bank for the purpose of organizing a democratic club. The hour for which the meeting was called came and passed and as yet not enough democrats had shown up to make even the officers of a club. Then the county chairman, becoming desperate, started out on a tour of "chase-'em-in" and by dint of coaxing, scolding, etc., enough was gathered together to organize but the club formed was very small; so small, indeed, that it might more properly be called a little switch—emblematic, you know, of how the democrats everywhere are switching off of their own track to join the Harrison and Reid train. If chairman Schaeffer wants to preserve that "little switch" through the frosty weather, we would advise him to soak it in some kind of pure distilled spirits.

### MARRIED.

GATES—FRANELL—At Bellefonte, Pa., on the 23rd inst, by J. H. Oliger, J. P., William M. Gates, of Duncansville, Blair county, Pa., and Ester M. Franell, of Gatesburg, Centre county, Pa.

FRANTZ—RIGGLEMAN—At Mr. Jacob Frantz's Wednesday Sept 21, at 7 o'clock p. m. Mr. Wm. B. Frantz, of Port Matilda, and Annie J. Riggleman, of Martha Furnace Pa., were united in holy matrimony by Rev. J. C. Young.

### A TRIBUTE FROM A FRIEND.

We like to place on record the tributes of love and affection accorded by friends to one who by her life has so well deserved the good opinion of others as did Miss Mattie Keller. The following is from a letter written from Bellefonte to a friend at a distance:

"She lived a beautiful life. She was a gentle, quiet girl, with a dreamy expression, for the most part, resting upon her features. But there was no dream that dimmed the clear outline of her faith in Christ. Here all was certain, fixed and abiding. Through this faith she was preserved, and there were no shadows in the way to disconcert or perplex. Her consciousness was with her to the end. As her mother sat by her side the stricken girl asked her if she heard the sweet music. Angelic choirs were pouring forth their symphonies, and as life was slowly ebbing the doors were gently opening, and a full and abundant entrance was granted under the inspiring accompaniment of the Heavenly anthem. She was conscious, I say, to the last and told her mother she was not afraid. There were no terrors, but gracious assurance instead, and she was longing to be with the redeemed, where sadness and sorrow do not enter, and where perfect happiness forever dwells."

### THE W. C. T. U OF CENTRE COUNTY WILL CONVENE IN OCTOBER

The 9th Annual convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Centre county, will be held in Bellefonte, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct 4th and 5th The County Executive Committee will meet at 2 p. m. Tuesday in the rooms of W. C. T. U. On Tuesday evening, Mrs. Olive Pond Amies, of Philadelphia, Secretary of the state organization will deliver a public addres, and she will also be present during the convention on Wednesday. A gold medal contest will be held on Wednesday evening, by young ladies from Philipsburg, Port Matilda and Bellefonte. A full attendance at the entire convention is earnestly desired. The temperance outlook was never more encouraging than now. The white ribbon of the W. C. T. U. bands the world. The day is fast coming when "He whose right it is to reign," and all his enemies (and He has none greater, than the rum traffic) shall be trampled beneath His foot For his servants His message is "Lo I am with you always, even unto the end of the wo[illegible]"

MRS. J. P. HARRIS Co. Pres.
MISS ELIZA M. THOMAS. Co. Sec.

DIED.—At Buffalo Run on Saturday, Sept 24, at 2 o'clock p. m. Minnie Wilson Gray, daughter of Samuel T. and Harriet Gray, aged 27 years, 2 months and 27 days.

Miss Gray was a young lady of beauty and promise. Some time ago, we might almost say years now, she was engaged to be married and was making every preparation for this happiest of epochs in the history of every young ladies life. In the midst of these pleasant duties she was stricken down with a painful disease and for over two years suffered much. Everything that the care of watchful friends could do and the skill of our most learned doctors accomplish was done but without avail. Only one hope remained and if that failed all was lost. She took that chance and lost her life in an effort to save it.

Thirteen years ago she became a member of the M. E. Church and since as before she has been forward in every christian work.

The funeral was last Tuesday; a large number of friends and relatives assembled to pay the last sad office of love and esteem to the dead. We may give a more extended notice next week.

—A democratic campaign club was organized in their room in the second story of Reynold's block last Monday evening after some trouble in drumming up a crowd they finally succeeded in perfecting an organization with the following list of officers: President, J. M. Cunningham; Vice Presidents, Charles R. Kurtz, Geo. R. Meek and L. H. Wian; Secretary, J. C. Myer; Treasurer, Hammond Sechler; Committee on finance, W. C. Heinle, Harry Fenlon and Frank Adams, Committee on resolutions, Ellis Orvis, J. C. Noll and M. I. Gardner. Their purpose is to meet weekly and do all in their power to secure the triumphant election of Cleveland and Stevenson. Although they are all very shrewd, earnest democrats and good party workers, we are certain their labor will count for naught. The people of this great country have made up their minds at this election to give free trade a black eye.

James Schofield says he does not care a d—n for the Patriotic Order Sons of America. Well, we did not suppose he did; those fellows are all Americans, Jim.


Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE